

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI, NO. 4947

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. TUESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1900,

PRICE 2 CENTS

Gray & Prime

DELIVER
COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE

111 Market St. Telephone 2-4.



Madame Yale's HAIR TONIC

Ladies and Gentlemen.—It has gone on record that Madame Yale's Excelsior Hair Tonic is the first and only remedy known to chemical science to be a genuine hair specific. It has a affinity for the human hair for nourishing and invigorating its entire structure. It is antiseptic in character, as well as stimulating; its action upon the scalp and hair is truly wonderful. Inasmuch as it has never been known in a single instance to fail to cure scalp diseases and to create a luxuriant growth of healthy, beautiful hair. It stops hair falling within twenty-four hours and brings back the natural color to gray hair in nearly every instance. It is not a dye; it is not sticky or greasy on the contrary it makes the hair soft, youthful, beautiful and glossy; keeps it in curl. It is a perfect hair dressing, and can be used by ladies, gentlemen or children as a daily toilet requisite. Its influence is delightfully soothing.

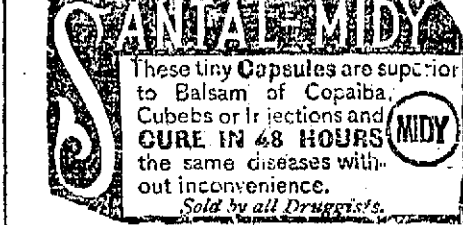
All Dealers sell it, \$1 per bottle. Mail order may be sent direct to the manufacturer.

MADAME YALE,
129 Michigan Blvd., Chicago

COUPON.

Name of paper _____
This coupon may be exchanged for one of Madame Yale's celebrated books on health, grace and beauty. Please cut out coupon and mail it to Madame Yale with a request for a book.

Madame Yale may be consulted by mail free of charge. Address all communications to her, 129 Michigan Blvd., Chicago.



WANTED—Hustling young man to make \$50 per month and expenses. Permanent position. Experience unnecessary. Write quick for particulars. CLARK & CO., 4th and Locust streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

A BUSY SESSION.

Congress Did Considerable
Business On Monday.

Interesting Items Were Brought
Up In Both Branches.

Final Vote On Hay-Pannecote Treaty
To Be Taken Thursday.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—Just before adjournment today, the senate consented to the naming of a definite time for voting on the Hay-Pannecote treaty. After Mr. Mason had concluded a speech relative to the treaty, Mr. Lodge renewed his request that Thursday next be fixed upon as the day for taking the final vote. No opposition was recorded and Mr. Lodge's request prevailed unanimously. The taking of the vote on the amendment will commence at three o'clock Thursday afternoon.

In the senate today, Mr. Chandler of New Hampshire raised quite a flurry by trying to get a resolution relative to taking up the Montana senatorial case, in which he failed.

The reapportionment bill, as amended, causes a loss of one representative in the following states: Indiana, Kansas, Kentucky, Maine, Nebraska, Ohio, South Carolina and Virginia. There is a gain of one in Illinois, Louisiana, Minnesota, New Jersey, New York and West Virginia. Texas gains two representatives. Neither party secures any advantage by the measure. The republicans gain five and lose five; the democrats gain three and lose three. The basis of representation fixed by the bill is one representative for every 202,000 inhabitants.

Under a suspension of the rules, there was an attempt in the house today to pass a bill providing that soldiers in the Civil, Spanish and Philippine wars shall receive the preference in appointments to positions in the government service. It aroused opposition on the ground that it would shut off civilians for many years, and it was overwhelmingly defeated.

In the house today, Mr. Ray of New York introduced a bill for the suppression of train robbery. It imposes a death penalty, where the death of anybody on the train results from a hold-up, and hard labor of from twenty to forty years in cases where no life is lost.

A splendid tribute was paid in the house today to Congressman Boutelle of Maine, who has been a congressman for eighteen years. Mr. Littlefield of Maine asked the house to unanimously appoint Mr. Boutelle to the position of chaplain in the navy and place him on the retired list. He said that Mr. Boutelle's condition was well known. There was some protest from the standpoint that such an action would be a dangerous precedent, but no objection was raised to the bill and it was passed unanimously.

PORTO RICO'S STATUS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—The case of John H. Goetz vs United States, involving the status of Porto Rico, was commenced before the United States supreme court this afternoon at half past three o'clock. Attorney General Griggs appeared for the United States government. Many prominent attorneys were present. Edward C. Perkins is counsel for Goetz. At his request, assented to by Attorney General Griggs, the similar case involving the status of the Philippines will be tried at the same time.

THE GNEISENAU'S SURVIVORS.

MALAGA, Dec. 17.—Of the 314 survivors of the German training frigate Gneisenau, which foundered off here, thirty-nine were injured and taken to local hospitals. Of the rest, 127 are housed in barracks and 150 in the town hall. They are supplied with food by the municipal authorities. Members of the German colony and many Spanish ladies offer to nurse the injured.

THE CHINESE ISSUE.

Conger Is Instructed.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—Lengthy instructions were today forwarded to Minister Conger, informing him fully as to his course. He had already been authorized to sign the joint note and these fresh advices will so clear the way of obstacles in the Pekin deliberations that probably all the envoys can affix their signatures at once, including the British minister, who is the last to come forward.

Great Britain's Desires.

LONDON, Dec. 18, 2:00 A. M.—Great Britain has instructed its minister in Pekin, Sir Ernest Satow, (says the Pekin correspondent of the Mail) to urge the other envoys to cancel the word "irrevocable" in the joint note to the Chinese government and to embody in the preamble the condition that until the Chinese government has complied with the demands of the powers, Pekin and Chihli shall not be evacuated by the foreign troops. It is understood that Germany is warmly supporting Great Britain in this matter.

All But One Willing.

PEKIN, Dec. 17.—With the exception of one, all the envoys believe their governments will agree to the text of the joint note. England is disputing with Japan. It is doubtful if the meeting appointed for tomorrow takes place.

Distributing Rice.

PEKIN, Dec. 17.—The Russians have purchased several hundred dollars' worth of rice, which they are giving out to destitute Chinese. General Chaffee is also distributing large quantities. The railway between Pekin and Taku is now complete. It takes twenty hours for the ride of eighty miles.

A NEGRO LYNCHED.

BOONVILLE, IND., Dec. 17.—John Rola, the third of the negroes implicated in the murder of Hawley Simmons, was lynched on a tree in the court house yard here this evening, by a crowd of one hundred men from Lockport. Not a shot was fired and the lynching was conducted as quietly as it was a proceeding of the law. The other two negroes were lynched last night.

Arrived Too Late.

OWENSVILLE, KY., Dec. 17.—The militia ordered to Booneville, Ind., by Governor Mount, to prevent the lynching of Rola, arrived fifteen minutes too late. The body of the negro swinging from a tree met their gaze as they marched into town.

RUHLIN THE BETTER MAN.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 17.—The fight between Gus Ruhlman and Peter Maher here tonight was one of the fastest ever witnessed in this city. Owing to the rules of the club and the existing law, no decision was rendered. Both men were on their feet at the end of the sixth round, but it was the general opinion that Ruhlman had the better of the bout.

OFF FOR MANILA.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—The auxiliary cruiser Buffalo, with recruits for the Asiatic station, sailed today for Manila. She will go around the Cape of Good Hope and it is expected that the voyage will take two months.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—Forecast for New England: Cloudy Tuesday, probably light snows in western portions, warmer, except on the extreme southern coast; Wednesday fair, light favorable winds.

SPEED TRIAL POSTPONED.

NEWPORT, Dec. 17.—The speed trial of the torpedo boat Bailey was postponed until tomorrow, because the vessel was unable to coal in time for the run this afternoon.

A CLOSE SQUEEZE.

WORCESTER, MASS., Dec. 17.—The recount of the vote for mayor gives W. A. Lytle, republican, a majority of one.

Tonight

Just before retiring, if your liver is sluggish, out of tune and you feel dull, bilious, constipated, take a dose of

Hood's Pills

And you'll be all right in the morning.

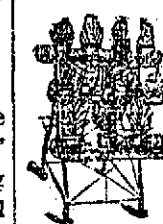
-PORTSMOUTH'S- Greatest Christmas Store!

A LARGE VARIETY OF

Useful and Ornamental Christmas Gifts.

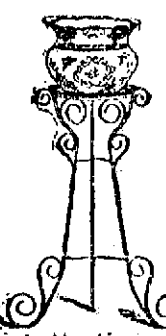
COME AND SEE THEM.

While there is a large selection to choose from, our line of **SIDEBOARDS** and **DINING ROOM FURNITURE** is the best and most complete in the city.



New Designs in Jardiniere Stands and Jardiniere, and Fancy Plant Stands. This line is worth your special attention.

Morris Chairs at lowest prices and in great variety.



Couches and Patent Swing Spring Rockers, all of the newest and latest designs.

Our Line of Lamps has sold above any in the city.

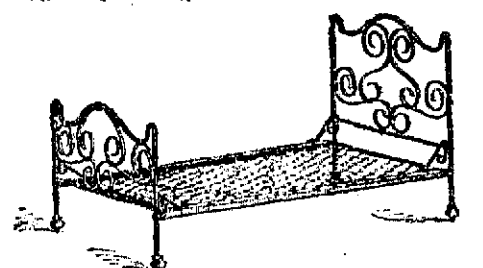
Pictures, in Medallions, Pastels, Planotypes and Printings, in the most attractive assortment. We will undersell anyone in the city.

CHILDREN'S GIFTS.

Shoonly Rocking Horses, Slides, Children's Rockers, High Chairs, in end-

less variety and at prices that will make you buy.

Handsome Little Dolls' Iron Beds, in various colors.



"Shoot the Chute and Roller Coaster."

Open Every Evening Until Christmas.

JOHN G. GRAHAM,

72 STATE STREET,

OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE. NEXT TO TIMES OFFICE.

BRABANT'S HORSE CAPTURED.

LONDON, Dec. 17.—General Kitchener has sent to the war office a message that confirms the Associated Press despatch from Alwal North last night, telling of the capture of a detachment of Brabant's horse on the 13th, in Orange River Colony. On that occasion 107 prisoners were taken. The colonial office, in announcing that Sir Alfred Milner succeeds Lord Roberts as administrator of the conquered territory in South Africa, says that because he has taken up his residence at Johannesburg on account of his health, it should not be presumed that the question of a permanent capital is thereby settled.

THE BOOZ INQUIRY.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 17.—The taking of testimony in the case of Oscar L. Booz (who died two weeks ago from injuries alleged to have been inflicted by hazers at West Point, where he was a cadet), was commenced today by a board of inquiry. Three sessions were held, two at Bristol, the home of the Booz family, and a short one in this city. The witnesses in Bristol were members of the family and attending physicians. In this city, testimony was presented by an expert on throat diseases, who treated young Booz, and a former classmate of the dead cadet. The board will sit at West Point tomorrow.

CAPTURED IN SUBURBS.

MANILA, Dec. 17.—Thirty rebels were captured today in the suburbs of Macati, four miles from Manila, by twenty-five men of the Twentieth regiment.

BOERS ENTER CAPE COLONY.

CAPE TOWN, Dec. 17.—Several hundred Boers have crossed from Orange River colony into Cape Colony and have arrived at Knopdale.

The Herald has all the latest news.

IN Y. M. C. A. INTERESTS.

Enthusiastic Meeting At Middle Street Baptist Chapel.

A meeting fraught with great interest from a Y. M. C. A. viewpoint was held at the chapel of the Middle street Baptist church on Monday evening. It was participated in by the directors of the Portsmouth association, quite a circle of people in the community who, often direct their thoughts to the association's welfare and several guests from out of town. At half past seven o'clock a supper prepared by the ladies' auxiliary was served, under the supervision of Charles H. Clough. It was a rich spread, and the banqueters lingered about the board for some time.

This was followed by quite a number of interesting speeches, relative to the progress of the local association. T. T. Hazlewood, state secretary of New Hampshire and Vermont, was heard, and the prospective new general secretary of the Portsmouth branch (F. F. Hoehn) also addressed the assembly. The directors were called upon and most of them responded. Several of the guests also made remarks, among them the clergymen present.

All the speeches were full of enthusiasm and expressed faith in the additional strength and influence which is to come to the association with the completion of its new home. The meeting was presided over by E. P. Kimball, president of the local branch.

After adjournment, the directors held a business session and extended an unanimous call to Mr. Hoehn to become the local secretary.

WORLD'S CHAMPION.

"I tried many remedies to cure piles," writes W. R. Smith, of Latham, Ill., "but found no relief till I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve. I have not been troubled with piles since." It's the only champion pile cure on earth and the best salve in the world. 25c. per box, guaranteed by Globe Grocery Co.

MAINE AND NEW HAMPSHIRE CONGRESSIONAL DELEGATION DINE.

Hon. Frank Jones gave a dinner to the Maine and New Hampshire delegations at the Shoreham in Washington on Friday evening. Among the guests from New Hampshire was Dr. J. Alonzo Greene of Laconia. There were present at the dinner, besides the members of the New Hampshire delegation, Hon. F. W. Hackett, Rear Admiral Philip Hichborn, U. S. N., Rear Admiral M. T. Endicott, U. S. N., W. Scott Smith, private secretary to the secretary of the interior, and W. F. Snow of Brookline, Mass.

U. S. S. REINA MERCEDES.

Inspection Ordered To Report On Refitting Her For Sea.

The board of inspection and survey, of which Rear Admiral Fred Rodgers, U. S. N., is president, have orders to make a regular inspection and survey of the captured Spanish cruiser Reina Mercedes, now at this navy yard, for the purpose of arriving at a determination as to the necessary work for the complete rehabilitation of the ship for guardship purposes, and included in the report of the board will be a careful statement of her present condition.

DE WITT CLINTON COMMANDEER.

At the stated annual convocation of De Witt Clinton Commandery of Knights Templar, held on Monday evening, the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year:

Commander, Eminent Sir Walter H. Page;
Generalissimo, Sir George D. Marcy;
Captain General, Sir John W. Newell;
Senior Warden, Sir Fred W. Lydston;
Junior Warden, Sir John G. Parsons;
Treasurer, Sir Frank L. Pryor;
Recorder, Sir James L. Parker.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

NOTE TO CHINA DELAYED

England Now Demands Changes
In the Wording of It.

MAY NEGOTIATE OUTSIDE PEKING

In Latest Instructions to Minister Sato
British Government Also Asks
That Troops Be Kept in China Un-
til Peace Terms Are Completed.

Peking, Dec. 17.—Another delay in the presentation of the preliminary note of the powers to the Chinese envoys has been caused by the instructions received by Sir Ernest Sato, the British minister, from his government. Great Britain demands that changes be made in the wording of the note, though not altering the demands. Any change is calculated to delay matters for weeks rather than days.

While the exact changes desired by England are not known it is understood that she makes a mild objection to the word "irrevocable," used in the preamble of the note, and wants it modified. The instructions are said to also insist upon the inclusion of demands that the troops shall not be withdrawn from north China until the terms of the note are complied with. This is viewed by some as a veiled threat. All the ministers were prepared to sign the note with the exception of the British representative. The difficulty now is that a change in the wording of the note will reopen the whole subject, and one change may lead to others.

Some of the ministers may regard the demand for the retention of the troops as a threat. Russia is already practically withdrawn all of her. No meeting of the ministers has been called to consider the matter, but it is understood that efforts will be made to induce Great Britain not to insist upon the alterations.

Another Location Demanded.
There is a growing demand that the place of holding the final negotiations be changed from Peking. More than two months have already been occupied with the preliminaries. The delay is due to the inaccessibility of Peking and the consequent slowness of communication with Washington, London, Berlin and Paris. Had it not been for this the preliminaries could have been settled in two weeks.

Eleven ministers have participated in the meetings here. Italy, Austria, Holland, Spain and Belgium have, through their representatives, had power ceded to the ministers of the great nations. Italy, Holland and Spain have no interests to safeguard in China. Austria has only one citizen here. Belgium has certain interests to look out for, but she took no part in the military operations. In the preliminary negotiations the ministers of these countries are said to have voted on every question with the majority of their colleagues. While they have no interests to safeguard here their governments have interests elsewhere which the powers can aid by diplomacy, and it is legitimate to trade advantage for advantage.

KAISER GREETES TROOPS.

Congratulates Them on Their Cour-
ageous Behavior.

Berlin, Dec. 17.—A thousand sailors and marines from China arrived here from Kiel yesterday afternoon. They marched through the Brandenburg gate and along Unter den Linden, headed by the shot torn banners which they carried at the storming of the Taku forts and followed by flags and guns which had been captured from the Chinese. The crowds who witnessed the parade were most enthusiastic.

Upon arriving at the arsenal they were met by the emperor and empress. Prince Henry of Prussia and other exalted personages. The emperor inspected the men and made a speech to them congratulating them upon their splendid, courageous behavior. In the course of his remarks he said:

"The great King Frederick, whose monument you just passed in Unter den Linden, certainly looked down on you with high satisfaction."

In the evening a banquet was given at the palace to the princes and generals.

Not Understood at Washington.

Washington, Dec. 17.—Officials here are at a loss to understand the reasons for the important modification in the joint Chinese note which it is reported the British minister to Peking is to demand before signing that document preparatory to its presentation to the Chinese plenipotentiaries. They have no information on the subject, as nothing has been heard from Mr. Conger on the matter for some days. The understanding agreed upon by the joint note in the main satisfactory to the British government. She simply desired a slight amendment, said to be in the nature of a mere change in style of language to be used, rather than any amendment to the scope of the agreement. This did not conflict with any of the principles held out for by our government. Such being the case, it was confidently expected the signature of the British minister would be promptly affixed to the agreement and the note presented to the Chinese at an early day.

Catholic Martyrdom in China.

London, Dec. 17.—Cardinal Vaughan has issued a pastoral which was read from the pulpits of the Catholic churches here yesterday detailing the martyrdom of Catholics in China. The cardinal declared that the Catholic church in China was made of 750,000 communicants and included 942 Europeans and 445 native priests. All work of the church throughout most of China had been swept away. The material loss represented 4,343 churches and chapels, 5,000 elementary schools, 47 seminaries and a number of other schools.

Only One Men a Day.

Chicago, Dec. 17.—Dr. R. C. Fisher of 2001 Michigan avenue is a thriving example of a strange system of diet. Dr. Fisher has eaten but one meal a day for 15 years. Although not a believer in vegetarianism, he has not eaten animal food except eggs and fish in 27 years. He eats no cereal foods whatever nor any of the products of flour. He believes cereals are largely responsible for diseases of the digestive organs.

Railroad Safe Cracked.

Danbury, Conn., Dec. 17.—Three burglars broke into the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad station at Danbury, blew open the safe and got away with its contents, about \$50 in money, but left the tickets and mileage books.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLIC.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure
a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay.
Price 25 cents.

RICH FIND OF COPPER.

Pay Dirt Found in the Watchung
Mountains, New Jersey.

Bound Brook, N. J., Dec. 17.—Copper in paying quantities has been discovered in the Watchung mountains, two miles north of this place. The fact that a copper vein had been found was made known Saturday, after which it developed that the mine has been worked secretly by New York men for several months.

The principal owner of the newly discovered deposit is Colonel Josiah C. Reiff of New York city. Six months ago he came to Bound Brook, and after acquiring a lease on a tract of land near the Putts place, where 20 years ago copper was found and where a mining company dug into the side of the mountain, he began operations. Work at the mine was conducted in a most secret manner even the few men who were employed there and who came to Bound Brook Saturday night refusing to talk of the work or the results.

They talked freely, however, last Saturday of the rich find of copper, and a man who is thoroughly familiar with the enterprise said that Colonel Reiff had struck pay dirt. He said that there are 1,500 feet of underground workings and about 8,000 tons of ore on the dump. Concentrating works of 50 tons a day capacity have been built at the mine. The ore is of fine quality and will run fully 40 per cent pure copper. In with the copper is mixed silver ore amounting to from six to ten ounces to the ton.

INDIANA MOB LYNCHES TWO

Negroes Killed a Barber and Were
Faced With Bloodhounds.

Owensboro, Ky., Dec. 17.—Jim Henderson and Bud Rowland, negroes, were lynched at 8 o'clock last night in the jail yard in Rowland, Ind., by a mob of 500 persons. Henderson and Rowland, waylaid, murdered and then robbed L. S. Simons, a white barber, early in the morning. The two men were suspected and arrested, and by the aid of bloodhounds their guilt was established. Henderson was shot to death in his cell and then hanged. Rowland confessed before he was strung up. The bodies afterward were ridged with bullets.

No Settlement With Turkey.

Washington, Dec. 17.—Contrary to the impression which, according to the Constantinople dispatch, prevails regarding the United States claims for indemnity against Turkey, the statement is made that no settlement respecting their payment has been reached. All this government has secured up to this time is a series of promises to settle by the Ottoman government. The reported action of the British government in urging its claims for compensation against the Turks because of the reported success of the United States in that regard is not calculated in the minds of those best posted here to accentuate our success in the negotiations now progressing between the United States and Turkey, but, on the contrary, to hamper and retard them.

To Preserve Historic Camp.

Philadelphia, Dec. 17.—On Wednesday next the Valley Forge National Park association will hold its first convention in Independence hall. Delegates from the 13 original states will be in attendance, representing several patriotic societies. The purpose of the association is to raise money sufficient for the preservation of Valley Forge, the historic camping ground of General Washington and the Continental army during the winter of 1777-8. A bill is now before congress which provides for the acquisition of Valley Forge by the government and its preservation as a military park under the control of the war department.

Missing Lightship Towed In.

Philadelphia, Dec. 17.—The United States relief lightship No. 58, which broke adrift during the recent gale, has been towed in by the British steamer Luciline and is now anchored at Edgewater, Del. The government lightship station for the Delaware river and bay. After the lightship had been driven from her anchorage the force gale carried her 200 miles offshore. The higher waves a look, and the captain found it impossible to battle with the rough sea and accepted the assistance of the Luciline. The crew suffered from exposure.

Cutie Lost Her Chief Officer.

Queenstown, Dec. 17.—The White Star line steamer Cutie, Captain Cayen, from Liverpool, Dec. 4 for New York, has been towed to anchor here by the British steamer Kansas City, Captain Lewis, which sighted the Cutie Dec. 9 in latitude 51.54 north and longitude 21.24 west, the day the White Star liner lost her propeller. In one of the attempts to connect with the Kansas City Mr. Crosby, chief officer of the Cutie, while trying to swim to a line attached to a buoy afloat from the Kansas City, was drowned, although a powerful swimmer.

The New Bedford Strike.

New Bedford, Mass., Dec. 17.—Nothing new has developed in the strike situation. Committees from the striking weavers were busy yesterday calling at the homes of those operatives still at work trying to dissuade them from returning to work. The strike leaders hope that the fact that the strikers will have money coming to them the last of the week will make a large addition to the ranks.

School Building Burned.

Oswego, N. Y., Dec. 17.—The Ward school building, the center of the town, a frame structure two stories high, valued at \$60,000, has been destroyed by fire. It is supposed the fire was caused by an overheated furnace. Insurance, \$4,500.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder Diseases relieved in six hours by NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE. It is a great surprise on account of its speed in relieving pain in bladder, kidney and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Send by U. S. Mail, Drug Store, Baltimore, N. Y.

A Carnegie School.

Richmond, Ind., Dec. 17.—Andrew Carnegie is considering the gift of a sum sufficient to endow a school for librarians at Winona, Ind., and, it is said, he looks on the plan with favor.

MORE BRITISH TAKEN.

Brabant's Horse Loses One
Hundred and Twenty Men.

KITCHENER WANTS MORE TROOPS.

Magaliesberg Prisoners to the Number
of 210 Released.—The Boers Lost
Heavily in Attack on Vryheid.—Parti-
culars of Clements' Defeat.

London, Dec. 17.—Yesterday the war office for the first time in many months remained open throughout a Sunday in response to the demand of public anxiety to learn the latest news.

Lord Kitchener is reported to have sent a fresh and urgent request to the government to send out every available mounted man. With General De Wet again escaping through the British cordon in the neighborhood of Thabanchu, the serious affairs at Vryheid and Zastron and the Magaliesberg disaster confronting the British people, they may well begin to ask, as they do, why Lord Roberts is allowed to come home.

The colonial office announces its decision to enlist 5,000 men instead of the 1,000 previously asked to be recruited in Great Britain for General Buller's constabulary, which shows that retreating in South Africa is less active than had been anticipated.

Dispatches From Kitchener.

Dispatches from Lord Roberts and Gen-
eral Buller, dated December 15, 1900.

The following dispatch has been re-
ceived by the war office from Lord
Kitchener, dated December 15:

"Five officers and 310 men, Magalies-
berg prisoners, have been released. The Boers surrounded and captured 120 of Brabant's horse in a defeat in the Zastron district.

"Colonel Buller, moving on Vryheid, defeated the Boers with heavy loss, taking them from Scheepers' neck and capturing a quantity of arms. The Scheepers' neck movement occurred on Dec. 13.

"The Boers who attacked Vryheid on Dec. 10 lost 100 killed and wounded before they retired. The fighting lasted all day, the enemy drawing off at 7.30 p. m. The British loss was 6 killed, 19 wounded and 30 missing. Our casualties include two officers who died from their wounds."

Lord Kitchener, after announcing that the released Magaliesberg prisoners had arrived in Rustenburg, says that the Boer force divided into two detachments, one moving south and the other west.

The Magaliesberg Affair.

The Magaliesberg affair is described as
follows in a dispatch to The Standard
from Rustenburg:

"The scene of the engagement was a
horse-shoe shaped depression. The North-
umberland occupied the center. General
Clements' camp was pitched 1,000 yards
lower down at the eastern point of the
horseshoe, and Colonel Legge's camp was
about 800 yards distant.

"General De la Rey's 1,400 men, against whom General Clements had fought re-
peated actions, were suddenly ordered to
General Clements, reinforced by 3,000
men from Warm Baths under Command-
ant Beyer. At daybreak Colonel Legge's
picked detachment was sent to a fresh force
of British troops 80 yards distant. The
strangers were challenged. They replied
with a volley, revealing 400 Boers in
black. The firing became heavy, and the
noise aroused Colonel Legge's troops,
who arrived just in time to save the out-
post from capture.

"A furious engagement ensued. Artillery was brought up, and it compelled the Boers to retire. Colonel Legge, following up the withdrawal, was shot dead by a bullet through the head.

"General Clements and his staff soon arrived. The staff suffered severely, but General Clements appeared to have a charmed life.

A Fierce Rifle Fire.

"While mounted men were driving the
enemy back along a slope covered thickly
with Boer dead a deafening rifle fire sud-
denly broke on the plateau above. The
signaling heliograph that the North-
umberlands were being attacked. General
Clements, convinced that they would cas-
ily fall their own, disposed the remain-
der of his forces on the flanks and rear
of his two camps.

"At 12.30 a. m. a heliograph from the
western post announced that the Boers
were about to overwhelm the fugitives.
General Clements was unable to send ad-
equate help, but dispatched yeomanry to
climb the precipitous hillside and create
a diversion. Before the yeomanry could
come into action the Boers had over-
lapped the Northumberlands and were in
possession of the entire horseshoe, firing
down on the yeomanry entangled in the
bottom of the valley.

"The Northumberlands made a mag-
nificent defense as long as their ammuni-
tion lasted. According to the Boer ac-
count, many even when resistance was
hopeless died fighting.

"General Clements, now left with 700
men, made superhuman efforts against
the bullets from the Boers pouring over
the peaks and down the valley to save his
guns and the camp equipment. He retired in
splendid order and at 4 p. m. started to
march to Bloemfontein, fighting a rear
guard action all the way and arriving the
next day at 4 p. m."

Lord Methuen, according to another
dispatch from Lord Kitchener, dated yes-
terday, attacked and captured a Boer
lager near Lichtenburg. Transvaal, Dec.
14, securing large supplies of cattle and
sheep and a considerable quantity of am-
munition.

Death of Mrs. Brice.

New York, Dec. 17.—Mrs. Catharine
Olivia Brice, widow of Calvin S. Brice
and mother of Stewart M. Brice, coun-
cilman, died on Saturday in her home,
1009 Fifth avenue. Mrs. Brice's death
occurred two years after that of her
husband, he having died Dec. 15, 1898.
She died in the same house and in the
same room.

Attacked by a Negro.

Syracuse, Dec. 17.—A appeal to The
Post-Standard from Boston says that
Eugene Smith, a well known resident of
Syracuse, was probably fatally shot and
climbed by a negro in that city yester-
day. Smith was engaged in the construc-
tion of the metropolitan sewer. No cause
for the attack is known.

A Carnegie School.

Richmond, Ind., Dec. 17.—Andrew Car-
negie is considering the gift of a sum suf-
ficient to endow a school for librarians at
Winona, Ind., and, it is said, he looks on
the plan with favor.

SLASHED BY A MADMAN.

State Hospital Keeper Horribly Mu-
tilated.

Ogdenburg, N. Y., Dec. 17.—A patient
named Smith at the St. Lawrence state
hospital, who was not considered at all
violent, made a most vicious assault with
a knife on an attendant named Cum-
mings.

Smith was in his room at the hospital
pacing the floor and muttering: "I'll do
it. I'll do it. The Lord sent me here to
punish those that won't mind him, and
I'll do it." Not being considered a vi-
cious fellow, no special attention was
given him. In the course of his duties
Attendant Cummings passed through the
corridor and saw Smith pacing the floor
of his room and passed on.

Seeing Cummings pass and stop at a
closet for some desired articles, Smith
stole up behind him and, jumping upon
his back, drew his head backward and
with an old pocketknife stabbed him in
the face. The blade entered the left side
of the nose and swung toward the eye,
laying the cheek open. It was a slanting
blow and the point of the knife striking
the bone, snapped the blade half off. Still
holding to his victim, the insane man
again struck the broken blade into the
attendant's face and completely encircled
his head, drew open both cheeks, taking
off the lower part of one ear, severing
the muscles and cords leading to the
head and laying bare the base of the
skull. The rash fortunately was too
high up on the head to reach the jugular
vein.

In spite of his injuries Attendant Cum-
mings overpowered the patient and turn-
ed him over to other attendants who
came to his assistance. Over 100 stitches
were necessary to close Cummings' wounds. Though very weak from the
loss of blood, he will recover, but will
hereafter have a badly scarred face.

THE COLOMBIA REBELLION.

Thursday's Fight at Tumaco Was
Not Decisive.

Kingston, Jamaica, Dec. 17.—Ad-
vices received from Colon, Colombia, regard-
ing the recent fighting between the gov-
ernment troops and the insurgents at
Tumaco, the rebel stronghold, which be-
gan Dec. 4 and lasted three days, the in-
surgents then evacuating the town, say
that the withdrawing insurgent force was
not dispersed.

On the contrary, fears are entertained
at Colon that this body of rebels will ef-
fect a junction with the force operating
around Buenaventura.

The materials required for performing
the operation are found handy almost any-
where in a Brazilian forest. These are a
species of a very large ant, which has
mandibles that can bite through almost
any substance. The mouth is furnished
with transversely movable jaws and does
not possess a sting. The bite from one of
these ants is perfectly harmless and is fol-
lowed by no swelling or other evil result.

Queer Surgery.

Big Ants Are Made to Take the Place of
Needle and Thread.

Science has made vast strides during the
last half of the century, and in no branch
of knowledge is this progress more marked
than in that of surgery. Many a opera-
tion is now performed with facility and
safety that was not dreamed of 50 years
ago and many an operation that we now
consider trivial and beneath remark was
then considered as next to impossible.

The introduction of anesthetics and the
researches of Lord Lister in antiseptic sur-
gery account largely for this state of
things. Indeed, the great perfection of
modern surgery is due to the introduction of
such many lives were lost from those
bugbears of all surgeons, pyemia and sep-
ticemia, as resulted from the operations
themselves.

The method, therefore, of securing a
wound which is still prevalent among the
Brazilian Indians may be looked upon as
at least strictly antiseptic.

The materials required for performing
the operation are found handy almost any-
where in a Brazilian forest. These are a
species of a very large ant, which has
mandibles that can bite through almost
any substance. The mouth is furnished
with transversely movable jaws and does
not possess a sting. The bite from one of
these ants is perfectly harmless and is fol-
lowed by no swelling or other evil result.

The lower lip of the ant, instead of be-
ing a simple cover to the mouth, is devel-
oped into a strange jointed organ, which
can be shot out much farther than the up-
per lip or, when at rest, can be folded flat
over the face and can be rapidly protruded
or withdrawn. It is furnished with its ex-
tremity with a pair of forceps, and is able
to grasp objects with the strength and
firmness of a small pair of pliers. Nothing,
unless caused in metal, can resist those
jaws.

What the Brazilian Indian does when he
or one of his patients receives a gash is
this: He catches some of these ants, and
holding them to the wound, which he has
previously closed together, lets them bite.

They fix their mandibles on each side of
the wound, and then he pinches off the
rest of the body, leaving the mandibles
and jaws to close up the wound. A row
of these ants' heads keeps a wound to-
gether quite as effectively as the needle
and thread of a surgeon, but the pain
given to the victim of this rude style of
surgery must be considerable.

Rude as this method may seem, how-
ever, it has its advantages in being anti-
septic and causing no evil effects.
The jaws of the ant are extracted with a
pair of forceps after the wound has satis-
factorily healed.—New York Herald.

The Audibility of Thunder.

In connection with the proposal to es-
tablish a number of government stations
for reporting the phenomena of thunder-
storms it is stated that while lightning
may be seen and its illumination of clouds
and mist may be recognized when it is
even 200 miles distant, thunder is rarely
heard at such a distance. The sound from
very distant storms therefore seldom reaches
the ear. Hence, if every thunderstorm
has to be recorded, a large number of sta-
tions will be needed; probably one for
every 25 square miles would not be too
many. A few stations would suffice, at
least for the nighttime, for the reporting
of the direction and movement of every
case of distant lightning.

The reason of the great uncertainty in
the audibility of thunder is not hard to
understand. It depends not merely on the
initial intensity of the crash, but quite as
much on the surroundings of the observer,
even as in the quiet country one will ob-
serve feeble sounds that escape the ear in a
noisy city. Perhaps the most curious and
important condition that audibility is the
direction and force of sound shall not be re-
flected or reflected by the layers of warm
and cold air between the observer and the
lightning or by the layers of wind, swift
above and slow below, so as to entirely
pass over or around the observer. Sound,
in its wavelike progress obliquely through
layers of air of different densities, is sub-
ject to refraction, and this refraction may
occur at any time and place. Thus, ob-
servers at the topmast of a ship frequently
hear fog whistles that are inaudible at sea
levels; those on hillsides hear thunder that
cannot be heard in the valleys; those in
front of an obstacle hear sounds inaudible
to those behind it.

Brief News Notes.

The official report of the finances of
the Paris exposition shows a loss of
\$400,000.

The discovery of magnificent waterfalls
in the Canadian Rockies was announced
at Winnipeg.

Oswald Ottendorfer, editor of the New
York Staats Zeitung, is dead after many
years of suffering.

Telephoning without wires was suc-
cessfully accomplished at Minneapolis.
The distance was over 1,000 feet across
the Mississippi river.

The antique golden vase given by or-
phans of Lima, Peru, to orphans of the
Galveston flood reached New York and
will be exhibited for sale.

Representative Boutelle's physician an-
nounces that he shows improvement, lead-
ing to the hope that he may be taken
home, but that he would never be fitted
for work.

SLASHED BY A MADMAN.

State Hospital Keeper Horribly Mu-
tilated.

Ogdenburg, N. Y., Dec. 17.—A patient
named Smith at the St. Lawrence state
hospital, who was not considered at all
violent, made a most vicious assault with
a knife on an attendant named Cum-
mings.

Smith was in his room at the hospital
pacing the floor and muttering: "I'll do
it. I'll do it. The Lord sent me here to
punish those that won't mind him, and
I'll do it." Not being considered a vi-
cious fellow, no special attention was
given him. In the course of his duties
Attendant Cummings passed through the
corridor and saw Smith pacing the floor
of his room and passed on.

Seeing Cummings pass and stop at a
closet for some desired articles, Smith
stole up behind him and, jumping upon
his back, drew his head backward and
with an old pocketknife stabbed him in
the face. The blade entered the left side
of the nose and swung toward the eye,
laying the cheek open. It was a slanting
blow and the point of the knife striking
the bone, snapped the blade half off. Still
holding to his victim, the insane man
again struck the broken blade into the
attendant's face and completely encircled
his head, drew open both cheeks, taking
off the lower part of one ear, severing
the muscles and cords leading to the
head and laying bare the base of the
skull. The rash fortunately was too
high up on the head to reach the jugular
vein.

In spite of his injuries Attendant Cum-
mings overpowered the patient and turn-
ed him over to other attendants who
came to his assistance. Over 100 stitches
were necessary to close Cummings' wounds. Though very weak from the
loss of blood, he will recover, but will
hereafter have a badly scarred face.

THE COLOMBIA REBELLION.

Thursday's Fight at Tumaco Was
Not Decisive.

Kingston, Jamaica, Dec. 17.—Ad-
vices received from Colon, Colombia, regard-
ing the recent fighting between the gov-
ernment troops and the insurgents at
Tumaco, the rebel stronghold, which be-
gan Dec. 4 and lasted three days, the in-
surgents then evacuating the town, say
that the withdrawing insurgent force was
not dispersed.

On the contrary, fears are entertained
at Colon that this body of rebels will ef-
fect a junction with the force operating
around Buenaventura.

The materials required for performing
the operation are found handy almost any-
where in a Brazilian forest. These are a
species of a very large ant, which has
mandibles that can bite through almost
any substance. The mouth is furnished
with transversely movable jaws and does
not possess a sting. The bite from one of
these ants is perfectly harmless and is fol-
lowed by no swelling or other evil result.

Queer Surgery.

Big Ants Are Made to Take the Place of
Needle and Thread.

Science has made vast strides during the
last half of the century, and in no branch
of knowledge is this progress more marked
than in that of surgery. Many a opera-
tion is now performed with facility and
safety that was not dreamed of 50 years
ago and many an operation that we now
consider trivial and beneath remark was
then considered as next to impossible.

The introduction of anesthetics and the
researches of Lord Lister in antiseptic sur-
gery account largely for this state of
things. Indeed, the great perfection of
modern surgery is due to the introduction of
such many lives were lost from those
bugbears of all surgeons, pyemia and sep-
ticemia, as resulted from the operations
themselves.

The method, therefore, of securing a
wound which is still prevalent among the
Brazilian Indians may be looked upon as
at least strictly antiseptic.

The materials required for performing
the operation are found handy almost any-
where in a Brazilian forest. These are a
species of a very large ant, which has
mandibles that can bite through almost
any substance. The mouth is furnished
with transversely movable jaws and does
not possess a sting. The bite from one of
these ants is perfectly harmless and is fol-
lowed by no swelling or other evil result.

The lower lip of the ant, instead of be-
ing a simple cover to the mouth, is devel-
oped into a strange jointed organ, which
can be shot out much farther than the up-
per lip or, when at rest, can be folded flat
over the face and can be rapidly protruded
or withdrawn. It is furnished with its ex-
tremity with a pair of forceps, and is able
to grasp objects with the strength and
firmness of a small pair of pliers. Nothing,
unless caused in metal, can resist those
jaws.

What the Brazilian Indian does when he
or one of his patients receives a gash is
this: He catches some of these ants, and
holding them to the wound, which he has
previously closed together, lets them bite.

They fix their mandibles on each side of
the wound, and then he pinches off the
rest of the body, leaving the mandibles
and jaws to close up the wound. A row
of these ants' heads keeps a wound to-
gether quite as effectively as the needle
and thread of a surgeon, but the pain
given to the victim of this rude style of
surgery must be considerable.

Rude as this method may seem, how-
ever, it has its advantages in being anti-
septic and causing no evil effects.
The jaws of the ant are extracted with a
pair of forceps after the wound has satis-
factorily healed.—New York Herald.

The Audibility of Thunder.

In connection with the proposal to es-
tablish a number of government stations
for reporting the phenomena of thunder-
storms it is stated that while lightning
may be seen and its illumination of clouds
and mist may be recognized when it is
even 200 miles distant, thunder is rarely
heard at such a distance. The sound from
very distant storms therefore seldom reaches
the ear. Hence, if every thunderstorm
has to be recorded, a large number of sta-
tions will be needed; probably one for
every 25 square miles would not be too
many. A few stations would suffice, at
least for the nighttime, for the reporting
of the direction and movement of every
case of distant lightning.

The reason of the great uncertainty in
the audibility of thunder is not hard to
understand. It depends not

Granite State

Fire Insurance Company

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000

OFFICERS:

President, FRANK JONES;

Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN

Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;

And, Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY

Treasurer, JUSTIN V. SANBORN;

Executive Committee, FRANK JONES

JOHN W. SANBORN, CHARLES A.

SINGMASTER, ALBERT WALLACE

and E. H. WINCHESTER.

We Are Now Receiving Two

Cargos of

PORTLAND CEMENT

AND THE

HOFFMAN CEMENT

The only lot of fresh cement in the city

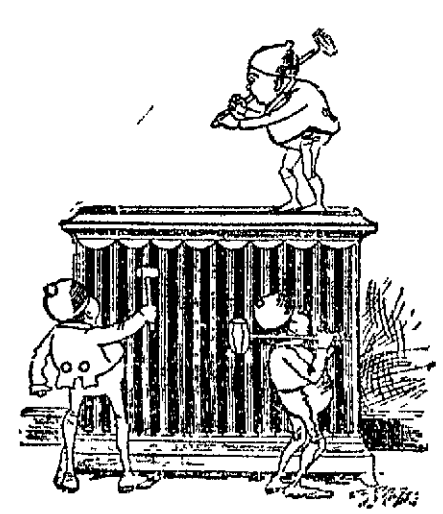
We have the largest stock

and constant shipments en-

sure the newest cements.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER

187 MARKET ST.



That Hammering Noise

Is your radiator remedied,

and all other defects or

repairs attended to by...

G. B. CHADWICK & CO.

Mechanists,

11 BOW ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just

Landed.

HIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty

years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other

Public Works,

and has received the commendation of Ex-

cellent Architects and Consumers generally.

Persons wanting cement should not be

deceived. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY:

JOHN H. BROUGHTON

W. E. Paul

RANGES

AND

PARLOR STOVES

KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a

First Class Kitchen Furnish-

ing Store, such as Tinware

(both grades), Enamelled

Ware (both grades), Nickel

Ware, Wooden Ware, Cut-

lery, Lamps, Oil Heaters,

Carpet Sweepers, Washing

Machines, Wringers, Ckice

Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be

found on the 5c and

10c Counters.

Please consider that in this line

will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts

39 to 45 Market Street.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

BULLIED THE BULLY.

ONE RAILWAY TRIP FOR WHICH TERRY

THE TERROR PAID.

On This Occasion the Bad Man Fell

in With a Train Conductor Who

Was as Brimful of Resources as He

Was of Discretion.

James Terry, the terror of the Red

Rock mining district, had a reputation

for trying to ride on railway trains with-

out paying his fare. So when the train

man saw him get aboard they thought

there would be trouble.

As the train moved out of the station

and the conductor, Billy McMaisters,

started through the cars to collect tickets

the Terror, who had dropped into a rear

seat in the last car, was very much in-

terested in as much of the passing land-

scape as he could see out of the car

window in the gathering darkness. Final-

ly the conductor reached the Terror and

stretched out his hand for a ticket. But

it was no use. Mr. Terry kept his eyes

fastened on the whirling panorama of

lights outside. McMaisters began to re-

alize that he was booked for trouble.

"Ticket, please," said McMaisters.

He got no response. Becoming slightly

amused, he placed his hand on the shoul-

der of the Terror. That worthy then

turned and seeing the conductor's out-

stretched hand grasped it heartily, ex-

claiming:

"Howdy? I'm glad to see yer."

McMaisters, losing patience, shouted:

"Where's your ticket? How far are you

going?"

"Aw," said the Terror, "is 't'at all

Why, I'm a fren' of 'e president of this

here pike, 'n I ride for nuttin. See, 't'at

gore."

"Well, it don't go, either," said Mc-

Maisters. "You 'tther pay your fare or

get off."

The train stopped, but Mr. Terry made

no motion to get off.

"Here, you boys," called McMaisters

to a couple of brakemen who had been

standing near in anticipation of hostil-

ities.

But as they approached the Terror rose

from his seat, whipped out two revolvers

and issued an ultimatum on the spot.

"Now, you look here," said James

Terry, "I want ter put yer nex' to 'e

face 't'at I'm goin' ter Red Rock, about

30 miles from here. Where's us ticket?

Right here in me two mits, 'n if yer go

any queer business I'll put yer feller

on 'e Upper Sandusky in two shakes.

Says?"

Conductor McMaisters was a good

strategist. He saw at a glance that it

would be a needless risk of life and blood

to carry Terry's intrenched position by a

frontal attack. He therefore reached

for the signal cord and started the train

at the same time waving his hand to

the arriving re-enforcements to follow him.

There was an immediate session of the

board of strategy in the baggage car at

which a plan of campaign was mapped

out, although each member of the board

declined to be interviewed at the close of

the session. The Terror meanwhile re-

maind standing with his back to the

window and his eyes searching the situa-

tion before him to repel any attack from

the front.

When the train stopped at the next

station, Hollygrove, a figure moved

stealthily along the station platform from

the baggage car to a position directly un-

der the window where the Terror of Red

Rock stood, master of the situation.

There had always been animosity be-

tween the Hollygrovers and the Red

Rockites, and it took very little to pro-

voked a mix up when men from the two

places met. When the figure, which was

that of one of McMaisters' brakemen,

reached the Terror's window, he uttered

a loud yell:

"I kin lick the best man from Red

Rock that ever lived. I kin lick two men

from that dead town with my right hand

hid behind my back," was what the fig-

ure said.

The Terror of Red Rock grew red in

the face. He surely couldn't allow such

insults to be hurled against his town

without resenting them. He hesitated.

"I would think that the Terror of Red

Rock with two revolvers was the juiciest

kind of cherry pie."

This was too much. The Terror hea-

tered no longer. He would uphold the

honor of his town, come what might.

Quick as a flash he threw up the win-

dow and stuck out his head and

shoulders.

"Where's the mut that wants to fight?"

he screamed.

But when he put his head out of the

window and turned his back on passing

events within the car the Terror played

right into Conductor McMaisters' long

suit. Following the plan of campaign

mapped out in the baggage car, the con-

ductor was near at hand when Mr. Terry

stuck his head and half his body out of

the narrow car window. McMaisters

made a quick motion and before the Ter-

ror could realize his position had shut

the window half way down and fastened

it so that the bottom of the sash passed

across the small of the Terror's back,

holding him as in a vise.

Conductor McMaisters had provided

himself with a flat stick which made an

excellent paddle, and he soon was giv-

ing the Terror the worst paddling he

ever had in his life. A brakeman came

along and joined in the flank attack with

an enflaming fire from another paddle.

The Terror's pistols were about as much

use as a divining rod is along the Chi-

cago river.

Under this terrific punishment from the

rear the Terror soon capitulated and

dropped his revolvers to the platform.

So the attack ceased, and the rough man

from Red Rock was allowed to draw his

head in and pay his fare, although he

protested that it was a swindle to make

a man pay his fare who was compelled to

stand up the rest of his ride owing to

the stress of recent events.—New York

Sun.

As Usual.

"Isn't it a nuisance to button one's

gloves?" remarked the fair young girl

whose engagement had recently been an-

nounced.

"I always let my husband do it for

me," said her married friend. "He but-

tons them in a jiffy. Why don't you let

your young man button yours?"

"I did the other evening, and it took

him nearly half an hour."—Philadelphia

Press.

Explained.

"Strange that you have never played

golf when you live so near the links."

"Hardly strange. My mother-in-law,

who lives with us, is a fiend at the game."

—Brooklyn Life.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

SPEAKING OF LUCK.

A Sporting Man Declares That It Ex-

ists Only in Real Life.

"The old saying that 'the odds are

against the guesser' is firmly believed in

by nearly all gamblers," said a turfman

who prides himself upon having reduced

betting to a mathematical formula.

"The axiom is a good deal deeper than

most people suppose. Taken literally in

games of chance, it is false; applied to

human nature, it is true. Suppose, for

example, that two men pitch pennies.

The chances for heads and tails are per-

fectly even, and it can make no differ-

ence which of the players does the guess-

ing. Where the guesser appears to have

greatly the worst of it is in such a game

as faro or roulette. The effort to fore-

cast each turn is apt to unsettle his

nerves. He gets irritated and demoral-

ized, makes reckless bets, presses bad

luck and winds up broke. In fact, the

chief advantage of a 'system' for gam-

bling is that it saves nerve force. The

bets are placed according to rule, and the

player and the game are on the same

old, mechanical basis. In playing the

games the odds are seemingly 'against

the guessers,' for the reason that they

are influenced by all sorts of hints, tips

and premonitions, mostly wrong. It isn't

really a case of guessing, but a case of

misplaced confidence."

"Do you believe in luck?" asked one

of the listeners to the foregoing.

"That depends upon whether you mean

theoretically or practically," replied the

scientific turfman.

"Luck is something that doesn't exist

except in real life. The late Professor

Proctor once delivered a lecture in Phila-

delphia on the 'Mathematics of Chance'

and proved conclusively there was no

such thing as luck. Afterward he took

a dice box and attempted to demonstrate

the fact to some skeptical sports and

went broke in eight minutes by the

watch. There is absolutely no reason

why people should have streaks of good

or bad luck. I can demonstrate to you

on paper that the thing is impossible,

and you can demonstrate to me by ocular

evidence that it happens every day. So

there you are."

"It's a funny fact, by the way, that the

two principal 'systems' at Monte Carlo

are based on diametrically opposite the-

ories of luck. The one is called the 'theory

of chance.' To illustrate: Suppose you

return up three times in succession. Ac-

cording to the system, the chance of it

appearing again is greatly diminished and

grows less with each repetition. Conse-

quently the player bets on black. The

other is the 'system of runs.' Its votaries

hold that a color which has once 'repeat-

ed' is apt to keep on, at least five or six

times in succession. Each band of cranks

proves its case by the daily record kept

year in and year out at the Casino. 'You

pay your money, and you take your

choice.'—New Orleans Times-Demo-

crat.

Hares as Swimmers.

The paws of hares and rabbits in swim-

ing are like an inflated balloon, down by

the head. Like the seal, therefore, these

two animals show great timidity in the

water, and naturally so, for their heads

are so low and stems so high that the

slightest ripple on the surface would

send their noses under water and so

down them unless they at once returned

to land. In perfectly still water, how-

ever, they can both swim considerable

distances.

"A friend of mine, who is a constant

fisherman," says Mr. Millais, "told me

that he has three times seen hares try

to swim the Tweed, and each time, after

going half way, the timid creatures had

to return, doubtless owing to water get-

ting into their nostrils. As far as I have

been able to ascertain, rabbits and hares

are the only animals that expose the

whole of the hind leg, except the foot,

above the water when taking a stroke.

The effect of this is very curious, giving

them the appearance of a slow stein

wheel paddle steamer. When once fairly

started, the legs are moved slowly, al-

though the animals proceed at a fair rate

of speed."—Peterson's Magazine.

Cow Stories.

In the Journal des Debats it is told

how Sir Edwin Landseer when salmon

fishing in Norway landed a salmon; but,

the lad who carried his basket being ab-

sent for a moment, Sir Edwin placed the

fish on the ground and covered it with a

handful of grass. When the lad returned,

the place where the fish had been laid

was intact, and he was told to get it,

but it could not be found. On the other

hand, the prints of cattle hoofs were

found on the spot where it had been.

The mystery was presently cleared by

the testimony of a peasant, who said that

one of the cows feeding in the meadow

had devoured the fish.

A similar case is mentioned in the Lon-

dun Field. Cows, it appears, have most

accommodating appetites and digestion.

When, in the sixties, an Oxford cow was

credited with swallowing a mackintosh,

it drew from Osborn Gordon, then the

well known witty censor of Christchurch,

the expression of a hope that its milk

would now be waterproof.

Lost His Bet.

A poor man locally reputed to be a

"button or two short," living in an out-

of the way village in Gloucestershire, called

one day at a farmhouse while the good

wife was dishing up a huge plate of

dumplings.

"I'll bet thee a penny, missus," said he,

"that I could eat they dumplings, plate

and all, for my dinner."

"I'll bet thee a penny they can't," said

the good wife.

"I'll bet thee I can," again said Jack.

"Then do it, Jack," said Mistress Hodges.

Thus bidden, Jack threw his legs under

the table, calmly devoured the contents

of the plate and, heaving a deep sigh,

said:

"Missus, I shall hev to pay 'e the penny

after all, for I find that I can't eat the

plate."—London Pica.

Not Too Young.

A very amusing scene took place in a

certain village church recently. It being

christening Sunday, the clergyman step-

ped down to christen the children. While

christening one of them, he said to a very

young looking man:

"You are far too young to stand as

sponsor to this child."

Whereupon the young man, much

abashed, replied meekly in a weak voice,

"Please, sir, I'm his father."—Petersen's

Weekly.

A Girl and a Shrewd Un.

"They say that girl visiting Mrs. Jipp

is homely enough to stop a clock."

"Nonsense. I found her so attractive

and entertaining that while she was sing-

ing for me I sneaked up and stopped the

clock myself."—Detroit Free Press.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

BOGUS AUTOGRAPHS.

ROBERT SPRING'S SUCCESS IN BOLD

LITERARY FRAUDS.

His Specialty Was the Signatures of Early

American Patriots, and His Forgeries

Are Treasured by Many a Collector.

How He Was Detected.

One of the most expert of autograph

forgers flourished in this country and for

a time enjoyed a success only equaled by

that of the notorious Vrain Lucas, the

Frenchman who victimized Mr. Charles

the savant, to the tune of 40,000 francs.

The name of this rogue was Robert Spring

and though the actual scene of his rascali-

ties was not New York, there are many

in New York's collection that are infected

by his fabrications, and that, too, in the

department now held in highest esteem—

that of American history, and especially of

Washingtoniana.

Spring was a Londoner born, and served

his time as indentured clerk to a scrivener

of that city. This person, Furnival by

name, was a noted bibliophile, and it was

in his employ that Spring doubtless ac-

quired his knowledge of old books and his

marvelous facility in using the pen.

It was in 1846 that Spring came to this

country and opened a bric-a-brac shop in

Baltimore, dealing also in rare books and

autographs. In the last line his business

was large and profitable, as he made the

autographs himself, needing no other tools

than the stump of a quill pen, a bottle of

brown ink and a few blank leaves taken

from the volumes on his shelves. The en-

sign by his success, he so quickly encour-

aged by the people, he so quickly extorted

and Baltimore became undeniably as the

place of residence. So he removed to Phila-

delphia in the early fifties (1854 it is sup-

posed) and opened another curiously store

on South street, west of Broad, and for a

number of years did well and even pros-

pered.

Collecting autographs was a fashion of

the time, and Spring fabricated them by

the room, asserting in later years that he

had sold at least 600 Washingtons, besides

many Clymers, Franklins, Hopkinsons,

Jeffersons, Whipples and others. He was

very partial to the signatures of the sign-

ers, in fact, and supplied them to the brad-

libitum. He not only had much knowl-

edge of out of the way Revolutionary his-

tory, but also was an excellent narrator,

and his convivial moments a most amus-

ing companion. His frauds must have

been almost numberless, for he did a large

business, both in New York and Canada,

selling to a lawyer in this city 60 bogus

letters from Benedict Arnold and his wife

Margaret, while he supplied the erudite

Knoxes with many Franklins and Wash-

ingtons.

Suspicion was first aroused against him

when the library of one of the early Amer-

ican judges, a connection of the Washing-

ton family, was sold at auction in Phila-

delphia. Many of the books had in them

the autograph of Washington, and these

naturally brought high prices. But it was

thought extremely odd, to say the least,

when in one of the volumes a letter of

Spring's was found, worded ambiguously

and offering his services to some one in-

terested in the sale, a nephew of the judge.

Moreover, a copy of a book printed in 1804

was also graced with Washington's signa-

ture. It is difficult to see how Washington

could have written in a book published

after his death, and this posthumous pro-

ceeding provoked much talk, well informed

bookmen being of the opinion that Spring's

omnivorous industry in deception had been

employed in giving a fictitious value to

volumes with the autographs. However,

this was more suspicion, and came to

nothing.

Perhaps, indeed, if Spring had led a

regular life he might never have been more

than dimly suspected. But for his drink-

ing habits it is a question whether he

would have been detected at all. Wary and

reticent when sober, he was just the op-

posite when drunk, and toward the last of

his life this was his usual condition. While

intoxicated he would make no secret of his

forgeries, but would take up a pen and

show his skill by writing a Penn, a Cly-

mer or a Morris. To a friend he declared

that he had sold to a country clergyman

an autograph of Pontius Pilate for \$3, and

he described with much humor the trem-

bling eagerness with which this modern

Dr. Primrose secured his fancied prize.

His actual detection was due to a Dr.

Davis of Philadelphia, to whom he had

sold a number of the signatures of the

signers. By accident one of them became

wet and faded out. It was then found

that it had not been written with ink, but

with a brownish pigment which the forger

himself had made. Dr. Davis' inquiries

made Spring's swindling manifest. Spring

was arrested and taken before Mayor Mc-

Michael, who declared that there was no

excuse for such pranks. "Collectors," he

proceeded to say, "had the means of test-

ing the characters of these writings by

comparison with numerous authentic spec-

imens of the handwriting of the immortal

Washington, to whom we are so indebted

etc." Accordingly, a Washington au-

tograph was borrowed for the moment

from the Independence hall collection,

about the genuineness of which there could

be, of course, no doubt. This autograph

was laid side by side with the forged pa-

per. Their agreements were startling, but

confusion and tribulation followed when

Spring said quietly:

"Why, gentlemen, that's one of mine

too!"

For a few seconds there was silence, and

then unmitigated disgust at themselves

among the collectors assembled in court.

Then the mayor told Spring that the dig-

nity of the law would be vindicated in his

case some day, and the forger left the room

as soon as possible. Deprived by exposure

of his former income, he lived meanly and

misery, was wasting in wretched dispa-

ir the few dollars he made by petty

forgeries. Finally his habits became so

him completely, and he became reckless in

his swindling and escaped imprisonment

frequently only on the plea of extreme

poverty. At length he died in the Penn-

sylvanian hospital of asthma, aggravated

by intemperance. Though he has been

dead many years, his fabrications still ex-

ist in large numbers and enrich many col-

lections. Valueless papers are hard to

trace, and moreover, some collectors

would object to the tracing. It is not al-

ways agreeable to have the authenticity of

one's collection questioned.—New York

Sun.

The Popes.

Two hundred and ninety-three popes have

succeeded each other, and only 11 of them,

including the present pope, have reigned

more than 17 years. Leo XIII has reigned

19 years. Pius IX reigned 82 years, there

by outliving the popular superstition that

no pope would reign more than 25. Leo

owns a fine health and astonishing power

of work, firstly, to his frugal up bringing

in the Italian hills, and in the next place

to his regularity of lifelong abstemious

ness. He lives on less than 6 francs a day.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

A DREAM.

Oh, it was but a dream I had

While the music played.

And here the sky and here the glad

Old ocean kissed the glade,

And here the laughing ripples ran,

And here the roses grew

That threw a kiss to every man

That voyaged with the crew.

Our silken sails in lazy folds

Dropped in the breathless breeze

As o'er a field of marigolds

Our eyes swam o'er the seas.

While here the sails lapped and parled

Around the island's rim.

And up from out the underworld

We saw the mermen swim.

And it was dawn and middle day

And midnight, for the moon

On silver rounds across the bay

Had climbed the sides of June,

And here the glowing, glorious king

Of day ruled o'er the realm,

With stars of midnight glittering

About the diadem.

The sea gull reeled on languid wing

In circles round the mast.

We heard the songs the sirens sing

As we went sailing on.

And up and down the golden sands

A thousand fairy throngs

Fling at us from their flashing hands

The echoes of their songs.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

CHINA'S REVENUES.

The Crude Manner in Which They Are

Collected and Apportioned.

China's revenues are collected in a way

characteristically absurd, but in ordinary

times an amount sufficiently great to meet

the necessities of the imperial government

at Peking always comes in. No one knows,

even approximately, how much is extorted

from the people by the agents of the differ-

ent provincial governors, but it is an

amount considerably, perhaps enormously,

greater than ever finds its way to the na-

tional treasury. Since the war with Japan,

China has become a borrower from foreign

capitalists, and this fact has led to a some-

what careful investigation of the country's

resources. This has proved to be a work

of great difficulty, for accounts are never

audited, and only imperfect reports of the

sums raised annually are printed in the

Peking Gazette. For the purpose of re-

venue, as, indeed, for other purposes,

China is an agglomeration of many quasi

independent provincial governments. No

part of the national income is collected di-

rectly by the imperial government. All

the collectors of the revenue are the agents

of the provincial governors, and responsi-

ble to them. All the money collected is

first paid into the provincial treasury, or

one of the provincial treasuries, for there

are several of them in every province, and

thereafter is remitted according to the ap-

portionment of the year, partly to Peking,

partly for local government needs and

partly, if there is a surplus, in aids to less

wealthy provinces.

After the demands of Peking are satisfied

all the rest of the taxation would ap-

pear to belong to the provincial authorities

to spend as they may please. There are

always some extraordinary or contingent

demands left unsatisfied or carried forward

to the next year—demands for famine re-

lief, repairs to the Yellow river, rebellions

and risings in remote provinces, and lastly

there is the admiralty board, whose want-

ers are never satisfied. Those provinces

which have any surplus respond more or

less reluctantly to these extraordinary de-

mands. The poorer provinces neglect them

altogether. In this way all the revenue is

absorbed from year to year. There never

is any reduction in taxation. Whatever

change is made is always in the opposite

direction. The general relations between

the imperial and local authorities as to

the division of taxation may be summed up

by saying that the Peking authorities are

continually trying to extract as much as

possible, while the local authorities are

continually trying to get with as little as

possible.—New York Times.

Human Ignorance.

The conductor of a train running be-

tween Washington and Philadelphia is

quoted as telling a story which illustrates

the pitiful possibilities of human ignorance

that still exist, despite the schools that are

scattered so thickly over all parts of the

country, and the migratory habits of a

majority of its inhabitants. On my last

trip," says the conductor, "I found a young

colored girl in the train who, when I ap-

proached, hurriedly untied one corner of

her handkerchief and presented money to

pay her fare to Philadelphia. I counted it

out, and she had just enough. When I told

her there was no change, she began to cry

and said she had come from Charleston

and wanted to go to Kasten, Pa. She said

she knew no one in Philadelphia, and she

had no money left.

"I felt sorry for her, and when we ar-

rived at Philadelphia I took her up to the

ticket receiver to see if he could pass her

on to Easton. He was a little skeptical

and questioned her closely. She said she

had paid her fare on the train all the time,

and the receiver asked her why she hadn't

bought a ticket at Charleston. She said she

had. 'Where is it?' asked the receiver.

"Here it is," she replied, untying another

corner of her handkerchief. There it was,

sure enough, good for all the way from

Charleston to Easton, and hadn't been

punched once. The ticket was redeemed,

and there were quite a few dollars left after

the girl bought a ticket for Easton."—New

York Times.

Two Treatments.

In Denmark when a man is found too

drunk to find his own house he is placed

in a cab, taken to the police station, exam-

ined by the doctor, detained till sober and

then dispatched to his home in another

cab, and the bill for the doctor, the cab

and the police attendance has to be paid by

the publican who served the bibulous de-

linquent with his last drink. In Turkey it

is the drunkard who is punished. The

punishment for the first offense is the bag-

ging. Finally his habits become so

himself followed by chastisement, but after

the third offense the offender becomes

"privileged" and is entitled to be carefully

taken home by a policeman.—New York

Tribune.

A Puzzle in Horticulture.

Little Chris—Daddy, what makes onions?

Daddy—Seeds, of course.

Little Chris—Then what makes seeds?

Daddy—Onions.

Little Chris (triumphantly)—Then why

don't us feed the canary on onions? (Dis-

comfused and retreat of Daddy.)—London

Punch.

There is considerable risk incurred in

shoeing vicious horses. To remove this

risk an Australian has invented a sort of

wooden cage, the sides and top of which

are padded. The horse is led in, the door

is fastened, and the cage is then tamped

completely upside down, the animal rest-

ing on its back, with its feet up.

If London streets were put end to end,

they would reach to St. Petersburg.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

MEXICAN BULL RING.

A YANKEE NEWSPAPER MAN'S VIEW

OF THE NATIONAL SPORT.

The Rules of the Game Favor the Men.

Crue! Treatment Reserved by the Horses.

A Disgraced Animal—The Jersey Bull

That Beat the Game.

Everybody who has been trouting in

Connecticut owes the bull one at least, if

not more, and every boy who has lived on

a New England farm has wished he might

see the beast come up with. So, with re-

vised thoughts of the rough fences I had

climbed and the tempting pools I had has-

tily abandoned, I went to a bullfight in

San Luis Potosi one Sunday with far less

concern at the fate of the bulls than at the

fact that this was a Sunday service. It did

not seem exactly appropriate even if we

admitted that, with the churches opened

every day and the bull rings only on Sun-

day, the odds were 7 to 1 in favor of reli-

gion.

The bull ring is several times as large

as a circus ring and is down at least five

feet below the level of the lowest seats. It

is a circular space, set in a solid masonry

wall, and the seats range upward like a

Roman amphitheater. The bulls are let

into the ring one at a time through a tun-

nel that comes out under the seats, and

inside the actual ring is a stont board

fence, built all the way round, so that the

fight is conducted in the inner circle, and

all around that is a narrow outside pas-

sageway. The first qualification of a bull-

fighter is to be able to jump this fence.

At the least chance of being ripped open

he cuts for it and is over like a jumping

jack. And, as if that wasn't enough, there

are at convenient intervals barriers set in

the ring near the fence, and the "figh-

ters," when close pushed, step behind those

and let the bull's horns rattle on the other

side. So much for the geographical layout.

I asked the friend who accompanied me,

a resident for years in Mexico, why the

fence was broken by gates. He said it was

so as to let the bull back into the ring if

he should jump over. I laughed at the

absurdity of a bull taking such a flier, and

then the trumpet sounded, and the proce-

sion entered and marched to the edge.

There were two men who alternately give

the fatal thrust, the fellows who sick the

gods into the beast, those who flout

clonks at him and the men on horseback,

who carry great bonobooks with fishhook

points to drive him off when he charges

their horses. The bull is given just one

chance. He can only be dealt with while

charging. So long as he stands still the

etiquette of the ring protects him, and

when it comes to stabbing him only one

man can do that.

"Toot-toot!" went the bugle, and in

rushed the first bull amid the cheers of at

least 2,000 people. He was jet black, about

3 years old and as full of life and vigor as

any young creature on the plains. He took

a careful look at the enemy lined up be-

fore him, trotted gently about for a min-

ute, then put his head down and started

on a dead run—for the fence. He took it

like a goat and landed in the shape in the

intervening space. What had seemed im-

possible was done within a minute of open-

ing the game. He was driven back and

made a new survey and seemed a little

ashamed that he had failed a second time,

and he walked a second time, and with a

fewer dash than before he not only clear-

ed the fence, but the intervening space,

and got his front foot on to the place

where, till that instant, a crowd was sent.

They were not there when he landed.

He fell back into the passageway and re-

entered the ring. If he had tried again, I

think he'd have gone clear up and joined

the spectators. But he evidently thought

it was the other fellows' turn, so he just

stood and looked at them. They flourished

their gay cloths at him, but he only snort-

ed "Come on!" and the rules of the game

forbade. Soon a new "toot" was sounded,

and that meant, "Take the bull out."

He had saved his life, but he wasn't out

of the ring. He had no idea of leaving.

The fighters couldn't touch him, since the

signal had been given, and two finely

mounted cowboys came in. One lassoed

his horns and tried to pull him out, but

the bull weighed the most and loomed the

other way. Then the other lassoed his

head, and the two started off in opposite

directions. This threw the animal down,

and he was hauled out on his side to go

back to the plains in disgrace.

He ought to have been decorated and

dedicated to the founding of a race of

peace-making, high kicking and fast run-

ning cattle. Instead he will be used for

the boys who hope to be bullfighters to

practice on on the ranch. No bull is paid

for till after the battle, and if one fails to

charge his owner can't charge either.

There are seven bulls at each fight, and

if two out of those are not killed you get

tickets free to the next fight. This time

the other six were killed, one after the other.

They fought fiercely, charged around

the ring, scared the fighters over the fence

times without number and died hard, but

the odds were too many. It isn't very

unpleasant to see a bull killed. He doesn't

flinch. He is game till it's over. But the

shameful, inexcusable barbarity of the

whole thing is in the fate of the horses

ridden by the placidors. These futile

creatures, weaker than the old stage horse

in his very last stage, are ripped and torn

by the bulls most horribly. Four were killed

at the fight and others dreadfully mutilat-

ed. The whole ring would be cleared and

men, horses and everything else done up if

these Texan bulls had the brains to match

their bodies. They lack continuity of

thought. Just as the opportunity comes

they can quit when a decent stop is made

right along the line and they would have

on their horns the fellows they were after.

My friend told of some Americans who

brought down a Jersey bull to their ranch.

Like his kind, he soon became hopelessly

ugly. They were going to kill him, but

were asked to give him to the bullfighters,

so there he went. They sent him into the

ring. Up went his tail, and down went

his head. He tore after whatever he saw.

Nothing could stop him, and the whole

fighting force found themselves outside

the fence and unwilling to go back. That

sight would have been fun, but unfortunately

it didn't happen in our day.

It is probably well to see one bullfight,

because then you know what they are.

But that's the only argument. There

can't be any fun in seeing blind horses

ripped open while you wait, in seeing the

mad bulls tortured into weakness or in

seeing obvious cowards jump the fence

whenever they take fright. If they'd toot

"Take him from the ring" whenever a

fighter ran away, as they do with the bull,

the entertainment wouldn't be quite so

one-sided.—Mexico Cor. Hartford Courant.

Clever, but Unkind.

She—There was no one at home last

night, so I just sat and sang to the clock.

He—What were you trying to do? Kill

time.—Yonkers Statesman.

NEWSP

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.

Terms \$1.00 a year, when paid in advance; 50 cents a month. 2 cents per copy, delivered by mail. Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

Communications should be addressed:

THE HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Telephone No. 21-3.

F. W. HARTFORD

B. M. TILTON,

Editors and Proprietors.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portsmouth, N. H., as second class mail matter.

FOR PORTSMOUTH

AND

PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news 25% in all other local dailies combined. Try it.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1900.

The Boer war seems to be all over South Africa.

The paramount issue with Mr. Bryan will soon be the lead pencil.

The Kaiser is very sympathetic but his sympathy has a string to it.

Up in Manchester now they say, "Good morning! Have you been vaccinated yet?"

Undoubtedly many who are kicking at the prospect of a green Christmas are color blind.

Who would have thought that such an imperialistic name as "The Commonwealth" would have suggested itself to the great anti-imperialist, Mr. Bryan.

And now old Don Carlos threatens Spain with an agitation. He could get some valuable assistance by grabbing some experts from this side of the water.

It is safe to say that the heathen who finds those army mules that have gone astray in China will handle them carefully the second time. Perhaps one occasion will be sufficient.

Six hundred and seventy-three illicit distilleries have been captured in Georgia during the past year. The people who own them are saying now that all this talk about prosperity is moonshine.

The Boston Herald—As some great men have been fortunate in their biographers, so others have been in their eulogists. The remarkable graceful and appreciative tribute of Judge Edgar Aldrich of the United States circuit court to the late Judge Harry Bingham of New Hampshire is the most recent illustration of this good fortune. In tenderness of treatment, wealth and appropriateness of anecdote and felicity of expression this eulogy recalls Judge Aldrich's tribute to the late Judge Nelson, which was another rare gem in its way.

The magnitude of the coal trade from this country is expressed in the statement that in ten months this year it has shipped abroad coal and coke to the value of almost \$20,000,000. In October the exports of coal were 577,811 tons, valued at \$1,020,585. In ten months we have exported 5,582,381 tons of coal, valued at \$17,842,749, and a largely increased quantity of coke. The increase in the quantity of coal exported this year is more than 2,000,000 tons and the value has increased nearly \$6,000,000. For a beginning our foreign coal trade is quite promising. We imported this year coal valued at \$1,000,000 from Nova Scotia into New England and from British Columbia into the Pacific coast states.

One of the most creditable acts in response to suffering was that of the New York school children towards the unfortunate in Galveston. Roughly estimated their voluntary contributions amount to \$29,000. There are about 250,000 children in the schools of Manhattan and the Bronx, which would mean an average of about nine cents contributed by each. In order that the contributions should be known only to those who made them, each child received an envelope into which to put his or her contribution, and the instructions were that all the envelopes should be handed in, even in cases where the children could not give anything. It has taken weeks to count what the envelopes contained, and there was nearly a ton of pennies and a barrel of five-cent pieces. The currency of nearly every country was represented.

Advertise your business through the columns of the Herald. It pays!

A HIGH COMPLIMENT.

President William McKinley Pays Hon. Frank Jones A Very Great Compliment.

"Your Bold Stand So Early In The Campaign Was Indeed Encouraging And Had Its Effect."

The Above Words Were Uttered By The Chief Executive Of The Nation As He Grasped The Hand Of His Former Associate.

Special to the Herald.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 17th.

No visitor to the president of the United States has been paid a higher compliment than was Hon. Frank Jones on Saturday, when he called with Senator William E. Chandler and a party of New Hampshire people.

It was like seeing two brothers when the president met Mr. Jones, and on grasping his hand the president said: "This is the first time I have seen you since the election and I want to personally assure you that I appreciate your every act during the campaign. Your bold stand early in the campaign and a long time previous to the nomination had much weight."

The president joked and chatted with Senator Chandler and Mr. Jones for several minutes and he invited them to call again before the party returned, and the invitation was accepted.

Senator Chandler called at ten o'clock with the party and in two or three minutes the president received them. In the room at the time the party called were Chief Justice Harlan and Secretary of State Hay.

The president referred to New Hampshire and the Keenearge Alabama celebration several times during the visit.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co. Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

HEARD AT RANDOM.

Some of the merchants are considerably annoyed by persons who persist in loitering in front of their windows. Although in most cases it is done unconsciously, yet it is somewhat exasperating to have two or three men, perhaps with cigars in their mouths, leaning against the windows, which have been prettily dressed for the holiday trade. The merchants do not blame the patrolmen in anyway, for they cannot be on all parts of their beats at one time.

Poultry Inkings.

Brewster Caswell of Foss beach has a flock of two hundred hens, which are laying, on the average, fifty eggs per day. He has sold the eggs for the past month for as much as thirty-nine cents a dozen, at the door, the highest price which he has ever received in the fifty years that he has devoted to the poultry business. Mr. Caswell thinks this is near the record for this section.

Theodore Devereux of New Castle avenue killed a full blooded Plymouth Rock fowl a day or two ago, which dressed at nine and a half pounds. He has a Plymouth Rock rooster which he believes will weigh thirteen pounds, dressed.

Augustus Caswell of Rye has a white Plymouth Rock hen that recently laid an egg weighing nine ounces. On breaking the egg, he found it practically double, the outer being a double yolk, while the inner held only the white.

Having Good Luck.

The small fishermen are having good luck at Great bay, which is frozen farther down than ever before at this time in the year, only a narrow strip in the channel remaining open. Hardly a day passes that Portsmouth parties do not return to town with a lot of the sweet little fish. They are equally numerous on this and the Durham sides of the bay.

Some Fine Ice.

The Jones ice pond at the Wentworth showed, last Sunday, about seven inches of some of the finest ice ever seen in this vicinity, in December. I was of remarkable smoothness and clear as the proverbial crystal. A stroller down that way remarked that it ought to be put into the ice house and thus leave a clause for a second crop to form.

Now Making Butter.

A number of the farmers in Rye are now turning their attention more largely to butter making, instead of selling their milk the price paid for the latter has become so unsatisfactory lately. They purchase a separator and after making the butter utilize the milk for the raising of hogs, which are bringing good prices this winter.

A Change In Route.

It is understood that the surveys for the proposed electric road through Elliot will be changed so that the route will skirt the water front, instead of running along the back roads, as at present. If built according to the plans now laid down, the line would miss the beautiful river view that are only waiting to be opened up to the car riding public.

He Is Skeptical.

"I see in the newspapers," said a Portsmouth lawyer, on Monday evening, "that there are to be important developments in the Fannie Sprague murder case when the York county grand jury convenes. That may be so, but I have lost faith in such prophecies. The same intimation was made a dozen times during the first six weeks succeeding the murder, but nothing came of it. The thing has dragged along, and dragged along, all this time, although it is understood that all the suspicion has been directed against one man from the beginning."

A Valuable Man.

F. F. Hoehn, the prospective new general secretary of the Portsmouth Y. M. C. A., is a valuable man in the association field. He is at present general secretary in Quincy, Mass., where he has lifted a heavy burden of debt from off the local branch and put it on a sound and prosperous basis. Although not more than thirty years of age, Mr. Hoehn is reckoned one of the most industrious and alert secretaries in New England. It is believed that he would infuse new life into the Portsmouth institution, the directors of which hope to receive, in a few days, assurance that he accepts the position which they have tendered him. Mr. Hoehn was accompanied by his wife at the Y. M. C. A. social on Tuesday evening. They return to Quincy, today, Tuesday.

Rebekah Degree Team.

The members of Fannie A. Gardner lodge of Rebekahs are taking pronounced pride in their degree team, and with excellent reason. Its work before Social lodge of Manchester a few evenings ago, when it gave a ritual exhibition by invitation, won the most enthusiastic commendation from many experienced Odd Fellows who were there, among them the veteran Grand Treasurer Joseph Kidder, who certainly is a standard authority on such matters.

SPORTING NOTES.

The basket ball league schedule will start immediately after Christmas.

Percy Penhallow of this city is a promising candidate for the Harvard hockey team.

Basket ball and hockey are likely to arouse more general interest this winter than ever before.

Harry Eikes will ride against Jimmy

NERVOUS WOMEN SHOULD TAKE TANGIN

It is by far the SAFEST and SUREST cure for women suffering from nervousness brought on by female troubles.

LYNN, MASS., June 26, 1900.
GENTLEMEN: I suffered a great many years from inflammation of the bladder and other female troubles. I consulted a physician and took several kinds of medicine, but nothing gave me any relief. I saw Tangin advertised in the Lynn Item, and sent to you for a sample bottle, which I found pleasant to take, and seemed to make me feel good. I got a large bottle, and have taken several since. I pronounce Tangin the best medicine I ever took. The first bottle seemed to go right to the spot, and it certainly has cured me. Those all the people I have told about Tangin will get the benefit I did, and I know they will.
MRS. F. M. FOSTER, 5 Market Square.TANGIN
Is sold at all Drug Stores
50c. & \$1.00 per bottle

A free sample will be sent on request by mentioning this paper. Address Tangin, New York

For your protection, we sell the PROPHYLACTIC TOOTH BRUSH in a yellow box. It prevents substitution; keeps the brush clean; prevents unnecessary handling.

We offer you an uncommon tooth brush. One that cleans between the teeth, not merely brushes the surface.

Michael in a fifteen mile paced race, Saturday evening.

The Yale basket ball team has strengthened out its difficulties with the Amateur Athletic union.

The sporting fraternity is very much stirred up over the persistent cry of "fake" in connection with the Gans-McGovern fight.

It seems that the reported organization of a P. A. C. hockey team with Ira Newick for captain was a trifle premature, to say the least.

Eikes and McFarland finished first in the New York six day race with Pierce and McEachern, the Canadians, second, and Simar and Gougoultz, the French team, third.

A picked hockey team from the Unity club defeated another picked team captained by Richie Buchanan at Clarkson's Grove the other day, by a score of 7 to 4.

The Harvard student body is some what disgusted with the Harvard basketball five, which was badly defeated by the Cambridge Y. M. C. A. team a few evenings ago.

A POPULAR BOOK.

Confessions of a Grass Widow, by Kate Thyson Marr, author of "Bound by the Law," 12mo, cloth, \$1.50. The story is a vivid picture of two divorced women of diametrically opposed dispositions and the other characters incidental to the business part of novel weaving are consistent and well portrayed. The author is a keen student of human nature and her characters are to be found everywhere. The book is decidedly original, containing many startling revelations relating to married and unmarried lives. She asks: "Would a man marry the same woman after ten years of matrimony if he were free to act from inclination only?" and, "Could a man kiss his wife after ten years of married life as he kisses the other woman?" Her deductions give food for thought. For sale everywhere or sent postpaid on receipt of price. F. Learyson Neely Co., 114 Fifth avenue, bet. 16th and 17th streets, New York city.

KEITH'S THEATRE

The uniform strength and variety of the programmes offered at Keith's are kept up unceasingly, and nowadays even the most blasé vaudeville patrons find something at the model playhouse to interest or amuse them. Jessie Bartlett Davis (late of the Bostonians) has proven a great drawing card, and will remain for a second week, leading the bill for the six days beginning Monday, Dec. 17. Mrs. Davis has been successful in pleasing patrons of the continuous houses as she ever was with those who favor light opera. She will have new songs for the last half of her fortnight's engagement. Others announced to appear are: Ralph Johnson, the most marvelous trick bicyclist of the century; Stuart Barnes and Mabel Sisson, two of the greatest laugh orators in the vaudeville; the five Orcaes, European burlesque acrobats; A. O. Dunbar, the popular American ventriloquist comedian; the seven Allisons, wonderful acrobats; and Ivan Tschernoff's troupe of 21 educated dogs, the most intelligent canines, "his said, ever exhibited in this country. There will be many other features of an interesting and amusing character in addition to those noted above.

HI HENRY AT WATERBURY.

Hi Henry and his merry band of associates presented their famous minstrel performance at Poi's last evening before a large sized and enthusiastic audience. Mr. Henry has been coming to Waterbury for many years but never before has he so clearly illustrated his keenness and progressive in assembling a minstrel organization. There are no "also rans" in this company, and the interest in this entertainment never lags. It is two and one half hours of solid enjoyment. The performance commences with The Bachelor's club introducing the entire company. The setting is a beautiful and appropriate interior scene. The performers are all well garbed; the musicians in lastly designed gold satin costumes, and the vocalists in evening dress, and the men in variegated colored satin costumes. Some good singing is offered by Jas. J. Morrow, Geo. M. Decker and Joseph M. Lyons. The comedians headed by Jack Harrington, and Frank Mitchell, told many funny stories. In the olio Mr. Henry and his favorite band appear introducing the Henry Eika polka. Jas. Probst, known as the human song bird, gave some remarkable imitations of the mocking bird, quail, geese, crows, robins, snipe, canaries;

etc. Corrigan and Dove, are a dancing team par excellence and Jack Harrington one of the best made a palpitant hit here. Belknap and his clay modeling, of pleased, as did also the sketch work of Mitchell and Maroon. The performance closed with the acrobatic work of the European marvels, the Couture brothers. The feats of emotion, strength, agility, etc., performed by these gentlemen are nothing short of marvelous. The performance gave splendid satisfaction. — Waterbury Times.

At Music hall next Thursday evening. Special holiday prices of 25, 35 and 50 cents.

BEAUTIFUL CALENDAR FREE.

We have just received a copy of Fairbanks Fair Calendar for 1901, which is one of the most beautiful and artistic calendars we have ever seen. The designs, by the celebrated artist, W. H. McEntee, represent handomely decorated Dresden china plaques, on rich plush backgrounds, no two alike. It is impossible to describe the rich coloring, exquisite beauty and superb decorative effect attained and it must be seen to be appreciated. Don't fail to obtain a copy. Superior to many calendars of fered in the art stores for \$1.00. The N. K. Fairbank Company, Chicago, Ill., will send this elegant calendar free on receipt of your name, address and seven two cent stamps to cover simply the postage and mailing.

PRETTY CALENDARS.

The Portsmouth Brewing company is distributing some very pretty calendars among the business offices and among their customers. In design, coloring and general finish, the calendars are prettier than any before issued by the company. This office was remembered through the kindness of Mr. Fred Gardiner, bookkeeper at the office of the company.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Mrs. George W. Dorey was held at the Pearl street church at quarter of one o'clock this afternoon. The pastor, Rev. Robert L. Dunston, officiated. Interment was in the family lot in Newtonington. The funeral was in charge of Mr. O. W. Ham.

Prison Breaking.

The gift of prison breaking is among the rarest of human gifts. Jack Sheppard, for instance, was born with the genius of escape, and it is unlikely that the best instruction would have improved his genius. The handcuffs which could inclose his wrists were never forged, no wall was ever built that he, stripping as he was, could not batter down, and the barbed wire his guano could prepare at will. There are but few men equal to this. Many people who are wretched find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only. It is put up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the Newfields Bottling Co., NEWFIELDS, N. H.

VIOLIN, CORNET, MANDOLIN AND BANJO. Instructions, R. L. Reinwald, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court Street. Reinwald's Navy orchestra furnishes music for all occasions. Chauncey B. Hoyt, Prompter.

COAL AND WOOD.

C. E. WALKER & CO., Commission Merchants

Coal and Wood
Office 605 St. and Water Sts.

H. W. NICKERSON, LICENSED EMBALMER

FUNERAL DIRECTOR,
5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.Calls by night at residence, 9 Mill avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.
WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.
A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. R.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles F. Cole, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, N. C.; Willis Mathes, V. C.; Robert M. Herrick, H. P.; Charles W. Ham, V. H.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each month.

Officers—Edward Voudy, C.; George D. Richardson, V. C.; Fred Joslyn, S. E.; Arthur Woodsum, J. Fr.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank Langley, T. S.; J. W. Marden, L.; Frank Walsh Ind.; Jas. Harold, Elan; Joseph Walsh, I. P.; Wm. P. Gardner, O. P.

65600D LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—George W. French, N. G. A. G. Stimpson, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas. Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE LATEST STYLES IN LADIES' AND MEN'S SHOES

In C. F. Duncan's Windows?

The Sofa Pillow in the Window is to be given the one guessing the number of Beans in the Bottle, to be drawn on Dec. 24, 1900. Everybody purchasing 50 cents worth or over is entitled to a guess.

C. F. DUNCAN,
No. 5 Market Street.THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.
OF PORTSMOUTH N. H.
Have just completed a new system for bottling
-OLD INDIA-
-PALE ALE-
Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this. Many people who are wretched find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only. It is put up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the Newfields Bottling Co., NEWFIELDS, N. H.

COAL AND WOOD.

C. E. WALKER & CO., Commission Merchants

Coal and Wood
Office 605 St. and Water Sts.

H. W. NICKERSON, LICENSED EMBALMER

FUNERAL DIRECTOR,
5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.Calls by night at residence, 9 Mill avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

H. W. NICKERSON, LICENSED EMBALMER

FUNERAL DIRECTOR,
5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.Calls by night at residence, 9 Mill avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

H. W. NICKERSON, LICENSED EMBALMER

FUNERAL DIRECTOR,
5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.Professional Cards.
G. E. PENDER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office—13 PROSPECT ST., EXCHANGE BUILDING
Hours: 10 A. M. to 12 M., 3 to 5 and 7 to 9 P.
Residence—3 Merrimack St.
W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.,
Residence, 98 State St.
Office, 26 Congress St.
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
OFFICE HOURS: 1 A. M., 8 P. M., 7:30 to 10 EveningsC. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.
DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE
Portsmouth, N. H.F. S. TOWLE, M. D.
84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
Office Hours: 9 A. M. to 12 M. and 7 to 9 P. M.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURNING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turning and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will turn and grading in the city at short notice.
Cemetery lots for sale, also Loom and Turner. Orders left at his residence, corner of Rich and Oliver W. Han (successor to S. S. Fletcher Market street, will receive prompt attention.

H. J. GRIFFIN

Why try to stick things with something? Buy MAJOR'S CEMENT; you know it sticks. Nothing breaks away from it. Stick to MAJOR'S CEMENT. Buy once, you will buy forever. There is nothing as good; don't believe the substitutes.

MAJOR'S RUBBER AND MAJOR'S LEATHER. Two specialties. The best in the world on having them.

ESTABLISHED 1874.
15 and 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores.

MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.

MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.

MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.

MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.

MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.

SUMMER HOTELS OF MAINE AND NEW HAMPSHIRE

WHERE TO GO FOR AN OUTING

CUTLER'S SEA VIEW, HAMPTON BEACH, Where you get the famous FISH DINNERS.

Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor

The Famous HOTEL WHITTIER, Open the Entire Year.

Favorite stopping place for Portsmouth people.

If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R. EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement, in Effect Oct. 8.

Trains Leave Portsmouth
For Boston, 3:50, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53 a.m.
2:51, 5:00, 7:28 p.m. Sunday, 3:50, 8:00 a.m., 2:51, 5:00 p.m.
For Portland, 9:55, 10:45 a.m., 2:45, 8:50, 9:20 p.m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a.m., 8:55 p.m.
For Wells Beach, 9:45 a.m., 2:40, 5:22 p.m. Sunday, 9:30 a.m.
For Old Orchard and Portland, 9:55 a.m., 2:45, 5:22 p.m. Sunday, 8:30 a.m.
North Conway, 9:55 a.m., 2:45 p.m.
For Somersworth, 9:40, 9:45, 9:55 a.m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30 p.m.
For Rochester, 9:45, 9:55 a.m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:22, 5:30 p.m.
For Dover, 4:50, 9:45 a.m., 12:20, 2:40, 5:22, 8:30 p.m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a.m., 8:57 p.m.
For North Hampton and Hampton, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53 a.m., 5:00 p.m. Sunday, 8:00 a.m., 5:00 p.m.
Trains for Portsmouth
Leave Boston, 7:30, 9:00, 10:10 a.m., 12:30, 3:30, 4:45, 7:00, 7:45 p.m. Sunday, 4:30, 8:20, 9:00 a.m., 8:40, 7:00 p.m.
Leave Portland, 2:00, 9:00 a.m., 12:45, 6:00 p.m. Sunday, 2:00 a.m., 12:45 p.m.
Leave North Conway, 7:25 a.m., 4:15 p.m.
Leave Rochester, 7:10, 9:47 a.m., 3:50, 6:25 p.m. Sunday, 7:00 a.m.
Leave Somersworth, 6:35, 7:32, 10:00 a.m., 4:05, 8:30 p.m.
Leave Dover, 6:50, 10:24 a.m., 1:40, 4:30, 6:30, 9:25 p.m. Sunday, 7:30 a.m., 9:25 p.m.
Leave Hampton, 9:32, 11:53 a.m., 2:13, 4:50, 6:16 p.m. Sunday, 6:20, 10:03 a.m., 8:09 p.m.
Leave North Hampton, 9:28, 11:59 a.m., 2:19, 5:05, 6:21 p.m. Sunday, 6:30, 10:10 a.m., 8:15 p.m.
Leave Greenland, 9:35 a.m., 12:05, 2:25, 5:11, 6:27 p.m. Sunday, 6:35, 10:18 a.m., 8:20 p.m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:
Portsmouth, 8:30 a.m., 12:45, 5:25 p.m.
Greenland Village, 8:30 a.m., 12:54, 5:33 p.m.
Rockingham Junction, 9:07 a.m., 1:07, 5:58 p.m.
Epping, 9:22 a.m., 1:21, 6:14 p.m.
Raymond, 9:32 a.m., 1:32, 6:25 p.m.
Returning leave
Concord, 7:45, 10:25 a.m., 3:30 p.m.
Manchester, 8:30, 11:10 a.m., 4:20 p.m.
Raymond, 9:10, 11:48 a.m., 5:02 p.m.
Epping, 9:22 a.m., 12:00 p.m., 5:15 p.m.
Rockingham Junction, 9:47 a.m., 12:17, 5:53 p.m.
Greenland Village, 10:01 a.m., 12:20, 6:06 p.m.
Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Dover, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.
Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.
D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

U. S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132.

GOVERNMENT BOAT, FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.

Leaves Navy Yard—8:25, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a.m., 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 5:45, 7:45 p.m. Sunday, 10:00, 10:15 a.m., 12:15, 12:35 p.m. Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a.m.
Leaves Portsmouth—8:30, 8:50, 9:20, 10:15, 11:00 a.m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 10:00 p.m. Sundays, 10:07, a.m., 12:05, 12:25, 12:45 p.m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a.m., 12:00 p.m.
Wednesdays and Saturdays.

IN A WILD STAMPEDE

HORSE AND RIDER SWEEP ALONG FOR TWO DAYS IN A BUFFALO HERD.

A Cavalryman on a Hunt Separated From His Companions and Carried For Many Miles Across the Plains by Frightened Buffaloes.

"It was in 1885, the year of the close of the civil war," said Hank Marten, a Montana cattleman. "I was high private in the Second Kansas cavalry, and instead of being mustered out at the close of the struggle, our regiment was ordered to the column sent out against the Arapahoes and southern Cheyennes who had been playing hob on the plains while our hands were occupied fighting the Johnny Rebs. This kind of campaigning was not new to Kansas, for whom alkali water and dusty plains had no terrors. We passed through a country where there was the finest antelope and buffalo hunting, and we took such advantage of our opportunities that it was an unlucky day when the hunters didn't bring in meat enough to supply the entire command.

"Three of us, Tom Packard, Ed Farnsworth and myself, started out one morning with two days' rations in our haversacks for a hunt, shagging our way to the right of the line of march. We killed two antelopes, the first day, but it was not until the morning of the second day that we sighted buffaloes. But when we did there were buffaloes, and no mistake. It was the big southern herd feeding northward from the Texas plains that we had come upon, and the prairie was black with buffaloes as far as the eye could reach.

"Thousands and tens of thousands of the heavy shouldered, shaggy necked brutes were pasturing as peacefully as cattle on a farm, with the bulls standing guard over the cows, and the calves were the wolves that were speaking about the herd watching for a chance to snap up a stray calf. We staid to look at the scene for awhile before we got down to work. Our spencer carbines did not carry far enough to stalk the buffaloes at long range. We had to ride in on them, and each man picking out the buffalo he wanted to kill we gave our horses free rein and the spur, and rode at the herd.

"It was half a minute or so before the buffaloes seemed to get it into their heads that we were coming and make up their minds what to do, and then the nearest ones turned and ran. Then the nearest ones turned and ran, and this gave the alarm to those beyond them, and they ran too. So the panic spread through the herd like the tipping down of a row of bricks, and in a minute or more the whole herd was in motion. Farnsworth and Packard each got the buffalo he went for, and they bagged two more besides. But the one I relected—it was a fat young cow—was so far in the herd and ran so well that by the time I was alongside her the buffaloes were all around me, every one running head down and tail in the air, and I was what you call stuck in the middle. There was only one thing to do, and that was to get with them. So I sent a shot in behind the cow's shoulder that dropped her, and then let my horse take his head. He was carried away, as a horse is apt to be, by the excitement of the stampede, and tried to run away. This took us further into the herd, until the buffaloes got so thick about us that he could not force his way among them. After that for hours and hours there was nothing but dust and noise, with buffaloes on every side as far as I could see, through the smother, crowding, and pushing every way. I was trying to get ahead of the others. My horse was jammed and tossed about by the buffaloes, but he kept his footing and went along with the rest. The dust filled my eyes and nostrils. "Darkness came, and still the stampede went on through the night. It was not until morning that the buffaloes slowed up and began to scatter and feed. I tried then to work my way out from among them, but before I had got half way out my motion alarmed them and they stampeded again. There was no stopping the thing so long as they saw me among them. They would stampede, and there was no getting away from them. They carried me along with them that day, and, although now their pace had slowed to a walk, they did not stop until darkness fell again. Sometimes we would come to a gulch and I could hear the thumping sound as the buffaloes off to left or right went heads over head down to the bottom over the edge. But by good luck the part of the herd where I was stuck a place every time where we could get across. About 10 o'clock in the night the buffaloes halted once more and began to scatter again. A good many of them lay down, as if they were tired out with traveling and wanted no more of it. I started again to get clear of them, and this time, by working carefully along, letting my horse feed as he went and avoiding every motion that might alarm them, I got to the edge of the herd just as the sky was growing light in the east.

"When I felt that I was far enough beyond the main herd to be safe against another stampede, I shot a young bull. Strange to say, this caused no stampede or sign of alarm among the buffaloes. They had had enough of stampeding, and those nearest the bull moved away a few steps at the report of my carbine, and then lay down or went on feeding. It was not only that they were tired, but they had got used to my presence, and I have no doubt that my horse and I could have kept with them as long as we chose without throwing them into a stampede again.

"I took the buffalo's tongue and a cut from his loin, and then set out to find water, leading my horse; for he was too badly played out for me to ride him after all we had been through. I struck a spring in the course of an hour, and water was good for about that time. After my horse and I had drunk all it was safe to drink at the time, I washed the dust from my eyes and face, plucked my horse out to feed and cooked about six pounds of steak for my breakfast. Then I dropped down in my tracks and slept till nightfall. I got my bearings by the stars and set out to find our command. I knew the direction they would take and how far they could travel in a day, and I hit it so well that I was in sight of the dust raised by the column on the march by 8 o'clock next morning. They were surprised enough to see me alive and sound, for Packard and Farnsworth, after following me up awhile, had come back to camp to report that I had been carried away by the buffaloes. A party had been sent out to follow the trail and gather up and bury so much of my remains as could be found. They came into camp six hours after me.

"But I was a hard looking sight when I got back to the command. I was covered with dust from head to foot, and my trousers had been worn clean from my legs by the rubbing against them of the buffaloes. My horse had 20 places on his rump and sides where the skin had been torn by the horns of the buffaloes (rowing against him)." —New York Sun.

GERMAN CADETS PERISH

Schoolship Founders at Entrance of Malaga Harbor.

OVER ONE HUNDRED LIVES LOST.

The Gacisena Driven on the Rocks In a Terrible Storm—Captain Died Bravely at His Post—Many of the Rescued Badly Injured.

Madrid, Dec. 17.—The German training frigate Gacisena has foundered off Malaga, 65 miles east-northeast of Gibraltar. Late dispatches say that 100 persons were drowned.

The Gacisena went down at the entrance to the port of Malaga, where she was about to take refuge from the terrible storm prevailing. At the present time only the masts of the vessel are visible.

The training ship had been at Malaga since Nov. 1, practicing with guns of large caliber. She had previously been at Mogador, Morocco. At 10 o'clock yesterday morning a review of the cadets was in order. The wind was extremely violent, and instructions were given to stoke up as rapidly as possible. But already mountainous waves had struck the ship, snapping the anchor chains. She was driven helplessly toward the port and sank. The crew threw themselves into the sea and clung to the wreckage, but the majority quickly disappeared. Captain Kresthmann died at his post.

The Malaga lifeboat made heroic efforts and rescued 15, but the weight capsize the boat, and 12 were drowned. The other three were saved by means of ropes thrown to them.

The port authorities saved many of the sailors. The survivors have been received at the hospital, the Hotel de Ville and private houses.

It is believed that 40 who left in one of the ship's boats have not been seen since are lost. The total loss is now thought to be not less than 100. Some dispatches say 140. Forty of those saved are badly injured.

Fire at Norfolk Navy Yard.

Norfolk, Dec. 17.—The building occupied by the construction department at the Norfolk navy yard was completely destroyed by fire last evening. Shortly before 6 o'clock a watchman discovered the fire at the construction department. The fire and promptly turned in an alarm. The navy yard and Portsmouth fire departments responded, but found the blaze gaining headway rapidly, and in a short time the whole building was a mass of flames. The firemen then devoted their time to saving surrounding buildings. The building destroyed contained all the important papers, models and plans of the construction department. Over 7,000 drawings and \$100,000 worth of live oak timber were destroyed. Loss to building and contents over \$200,000. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Normal School Fire Victims.

Dunkirk, N. Y., Dec. 17.—Workmen while removing debris of the Normal school fire found the bodies of five more victims at the foot of a fire escape at the corner of the street side of the ruins. They were piled across each other and burned almost beyond the semblance of humanity and utterly beyond recognition. A ring upon a finger of one of the bodies gives a hope that it may be identified, but there is nothing by which the others can possibly be distinguished. It is proposed that these, with the body found Saturday, be buried in one grave and that it be marked by one monument to be placed in the Fredonia cemetery in memory of the victims.

No Sympathetic Strike.

Wichita, Kan., Dec. 17.—Superintendent Tice of the Oklahoma division of the Santa Fe road says all talk of a sympathetic strike by the trainmen is nonsense and declares that the operators' strike is history. Operators here are still hopeful—it might be said confident—of winning the strike, and they laugh at the statement of Superintendent Tice that he has operators at every station on his division save two and rattle off a list of more than a dozen stations where there are no operators.

An Old Poison Mystery.

Marionetta, O., Dec. 17.—The strange case of poisoning at Forsyth Mine, near here, by which four persons are dead, three dying and two others seriously ill, is still a mystery. The coroner and a physician went to the place and learned that all the victims had died in great agony, sufficing without a doubt from poison. A postmortem was held at once on the bodies, and the stomachs were secured for analysis.

No Crowell Fortune.

Somerville, Mass., Dec. 17.—The Crowells are dejected and disappointed because of the return from England without a fortune of W. L. Crowell, who was sent by all the other Crowells to look in England for the fortune, estimated by some to be \$30,000,000, by others to be \$150,000,000, which, it was understood, was to be distributed to the Crowells of the world, who number 450.

A French South American Scheme.

London, Dec. 17.—An interesting scheme is on foot to establish a government over a region of 100,000 square miles in the heart of South America to be christened Amazonia and to be placed under French protection. The matter is really a serious one, and as it directly involves the Monroe doctrine it deserves the attention of the Washington authorities.

Break Her Own Record.

Toledo, Dec. 17.—Miss Rose Murray, champion lady bowler of the world, broke her own record of 236 by bowling 255. Her sister, Miss Sadie Murray, who was her competitor, bowled 220.

Killed His Little Brother.

Leroy, N. Y., Dec. 17.—Lawrence Bryant, a 5-year-old boy, was accidentally shot and killed by his 10-year-old brother. The boys were playing with a loaded shotgun.

SOME FIGHTING YET.

Manila Advises Tell of Scattered Remnants.

Manila, Dec. 17.—Advices from Hilo, Island of Panay, report that the American troops have been moving northward and westward for several days and that detachments of the Sixth, Eighteenth and Twenty-sixth regiments have been active near their stations. The insurgent losses during the last ten days have been five killed, several wounded and 40 taken prisoners. The Americans have lost two killed and three wounded. Large numbers of the natives, however, are swearing allegiance to the United States.

In various recent attacks and expeditions in southern Luzon the insurgents have lost eight killed, seven wounded and about 20 captured. The Americans have lost one killed and two wounded.

General Wheaton reports that 430 natives have entered Calapan for registration.

Most of the time of the Philippine commission is now devoted to the tariff bill. Judge Taft said that, generally speaking, the new rates would be about 40 per cent of the existing rates.

"It will be essentially a tariff for revenue," he remarked, "but some industries that are already established will be given protection. The commission is not considering the question of the constitutionality of taxing United States products. The precedents have been established in the case of Porto Rico and by the military government of the Philippines.

"The bill requires the washing of cotton goods, so as to eliminate the clay used by European manufacturers, which increases the weight. This will incidentally favor American goods. The rate on kersey will be reduced from 11 cents a gallon to 4. Some American goods will be admitted free, and almost all will come in at reduced figures."

New Station at Albany.

Albany, Dec. 17.—The new station of the New York Central and Hudson River Railway company was used for the first time this morning. The structure cost \$300,000. The cost of raising the track and the railroad bridge over the Hudson river brings the total expenditure for the road's improvements in Albany, which are about completed, to \$1,000,000. The station will be used by the steam railroads entering Albany, a special subway for the use of passengers having been constructed to the Delaware and Hudson tracks on the river front, though it will not be used until February.

Michigan's Official Count.

Detroit, Dec. 17.—A special to The Free Press says the canvass of the election returns has been completed and shows that McKinley received 104,581 plurality in the state. The Populist candidate for president received 833. The prohibition candidate 11,859. Social Democrat 2,826 and the Socialist Labor 903. The plurality of Governor Bliss is 79,384.

LONDON'S DOG CEMETERY.

Queer Inscriptions on Beautiful Stones.

No Race Prejudices. Near Victoria park in Hyde park there is an inclosure reserved as a burying ground for dogs. Life is always full of contrasts. On one side here we witness the pleasures and joys of life, and on the other we find the vanity of all existing things. That at least was the opinion of the old keeper who brought me through the burying ground, confident to his care. The dogs' graveyard is an honest fellow with a face marked with wrinkles. The place is about 30 meters in length and 80 in breadth, and granite and marble monuments with the names and characteristics of the departed are very numerous. This respect for animals presents an unexpected aspect in which the touching is strangely mixed with the grotesque. There are about 200 tombs in the inclosure. The plots are given gratuitously. The stones and the inscriptions are put up at the expense of the bereaved families. Some of the inscriptions are worthy of notice.

The first stone that catches the eye of the visitor is erected to the memory of "The loved Roby, died 20th of August, 1896, aged 13 months and a half."

Then comes "Flick, a faithful friend, and Maudie, an old friend."

On another tombstone are the words, "Dear old Priny."

But real grief is silent, or nearly so, and the word "Jacob" upon another marble slab doubtless covers a heap of regrets.

Farther on there is another superb tomb, upon which the name of the dog is inscribed in very small letters and that of the master in enormous letters. It is as follows: "The dog, the favorite of Miss Florence St. John." And under this is the following quotation from Byron:

In life the firmest friend,
First to welcome,
Foremost to defend.

But here is a still stranger inscription. It is to the memory of "Dearest Topsy, the firmest and most devoted of friends and companion of her mother."

Another is to the memory of "Our dear treasure Jack, a Scotch collie, died 31st of August, 1896, aged 15 years. He was the most intelligent, devoted, gentle, tender and affectionate dog that ever lived, with the best of tempers. He was adored by his devoted and afflicted friend, Sir H. Seton Gordon, bart."

Here are others: "Dear and affectionate Duke and Tipsey, his Beloved Grandmother." "Dear Little Peter, who died suddenly."

On the tomb of a dog who is the following: "She brought a ray of sunlight into our existence. But, alas, she carried it away with her!" "Adored Spot," "Our Friend," "Darling Chin Chin" and "Sweet Carlo" lie close to each other.

"Dear Minnie, brave, intelligent, singularly beautiful, loving and loved," has a splendid monument.

But, as if to prove that race prejudices necessarily disappear with death, in this cemetery of dogs there is a stone erected "To the memory of our dear little cat, Chinchilla, poisoned July 21."

During my visit a live dog somehow got into the cemetery and was chased away by the keeper for irreverently attempting to bury a bone on one of the graves of his fellow creatures.—London Figaro.

Their Conclusions.

Two scientists of the twenty-first century were examining with deep interest a petrified body which had just been discovered.

TRIALS OF AN AGENT.

ONE DAY'S BITTER EXPERIENCES OF A MAN IN NEED.

Unable to Find Other Employment, He Undertook the Task of Peddling—He Now Appeals to Housewives in Behalf of the Chaps Who Ring the Doorbell.

If you are a reader is a busy housewife whose patience and temper are sorely tried by the incessant ringing of hucksters, peddlers, agents and the like, I address her to stay her wrath, for these men are trying as best they can to gain a living from a hard and unsympathetic world. And a very poor living and a very hard world it is to these hapless waifs of fortune, many of whom are forced by hard luck and poverty to take up this most unpleasant and unenviable one, I am sure, to them. It is this starvation.

"Too proud to beg, too honest to steal, from door to door the weary agent goes, meeting with rebuffs and insults and callous regard that cut a man's heart to the quick.

It fell to the writer's lot, through circumstances unnecessary to detail, that he was forced to try to earn his bread by any honest means he could. The "ignis fatuus" of promised employment had lured him into the bog of pennilessness. I knew that an agent's life was not a rosy one, but I had heard of men making at least a living, and, being young and strong, why should not I look around and see if I could not find a way to make a safe bet. I could get a dozen for 60 cents, which I could retail for 10 cents each, quite a nice profit, and visions of a goodly sum of money came before me.

Never shall I forget my sensation when I rang the first doorbell. I could feel my cheeks burn, and had it not been for the presence of two men on the opposite corner I believe I would have turned and fled. It was too late. The door opened, and before me stood my first possible customer.

For a moment I was embarrassed as to what to say. I stammered, "Is—this—the day of the house?" (The proper formula, I believe.) "Yes, sir," she was. With a grand effort I produced a sample of my pin and began: "I have here, madam, a new safety pin, an excellent thing for children, will positively not come unfastened, cannot bend or break and which I am selling at 10 cents; would you take one?" She must have read my inexperience at a glance, for it was with a smile she answered, "No, I do not need any; good day," and the door was closed. Setback No. 1. Well, then door perhaps they will need some. No, they had no children. The next door opened, but they didn't need pins, so on to another; perhaps they were plump. Here I met no response to my ringing, and looking courage to ring again I walked past a few houses to brace up for another trial.

Hardly had the bell ceased to jingle in the place I was then trying when a window raised, and in no gentle accents I heard: "Get off my steps with your dirty feet. We don't want anything." I got.

Although my shoes were neatly blackened, I felt as if I had acres of mud on them. And mean! Great heavens, if a man convicted of some cowardly crime could feel so about his shoes, but they didn't need pins, so on to another; perhaps they were plump. Here I met no response to my ringing, and looking courage to ring again I walked past a few houses to brace up for another trial.

Hardly had the bell ceased to jingle in the place I was then trying when a window raised, and in no gentle accents I heard: "Get off my steps with your dirty feet. We don't want anything." I got.

Although my shoes were neatly blackened, I felt as if I had acres of mud on them. And mean! Great heavens, if a man convicted of some cowardly crime could feel so about his shoes, but they didn't need pins, so on to another; perhaps they were plump. Here I met no response to my ringing, and looking courage to ring again I walked past a few houses to brace up for another trial.

Hardly had the bell ceased to jingle in the place I was then trying when a window raised, and in no gentle accents I heard: "Get off my steps with your dirty feet. We don't want anything." I got.

Although my shoes were neatly blackened, I felt as if I had acres of mud on them. And mean! Great heavens, if a man convicted of some cowardly crime could feel so about his shoes, but they didn't need pins, so on to another; perhaps they were plump. Here I met no response to my ringing, and looking courage to ring again I walked past a few houses to brace up for another trial.

Hardly had the bell ceased to jingle in the place I was then trying when a window raised, and in no gentle accents I heard: "Get off my steps with your dirty feet. We don't want anything." I got.

Although my shoes were neatly blackened, I felt as if I had acres of mud on them. And mean! Great heavens, if a man convicted of some cowardly crime could feel so about his shoes, but they didn't need pins, so on to another; perhaps they were plump. Here I met no response to my ringing, and looking courage to ring again I walked past a few houses to brace up for another trial.

Hardly had the bell ceased to jingle in the place I was then trying when a window raised, and in no gentle accents I heard: "Get off my steps with your dirty feet. We don't want anything." I got.

Although my shoes were neatly blackened, I felt as if I had acres of mud on them. And mean! Great heavens, if a man convicted of some cowardly crime could feel so about his shoes, but they didn't need pins, so on to another; perhaps they were plump. Here I met no response to my ringing, and looking courage to ring again I walked past a few houses to brace up for another trial.

Hardly had the bell ceased to jingle in the place I was then trying when a window raised, and in no gentle accents I heard: "Get off my steps with your dirty feet. We don't want anything." I got.

Although my shoes were neatly blackened, I felt as if I had acres of mud on them. And mean! Great heavens, if a man convicted of some cowardly crime could feel so about his shoes, but they didn't need pins, so on to another; perhaps they were plump. Here I met no response to my ringing, and looking courage to ring again I walked past a few houses to brace up for another trial.

Hardly had the bell ceased to jingle in the place I was then trying when a window raised, and in no gentle accents I heard: "Get off my steps with your dirty feet. We don't want anything." I got.

IN THE ORCHARD.

The breeze amid the blossoms playing, By sweetly enchanted falls asleep.

While downy clouds softly stray, And drifting fall the warm sleep, And, lying in the grass, I think How morbid fears and fancies shrink Before the breath of May.

And how 'twixt walls three times accurst Full half our cares are born and nursed To fret our lives away.

The morning winds with viewless fingers Remove vexation from my brain, And when they go a fragrant lingers Behind them like a sweet refrain.

The golden light sinks in my heart, And straightway with a gush upstart The fides of love and joy, God never meant this world below For sorrow-blue skies, flowers—no, Nor any base annoy!

As noonday glow conceals the planet That beams the while on outer space, So with God's love. No eye may scan it Because his blessings hide his face, And that is why he sends us woe, That in the darkness we may know, Undazed by his smile.

The tender guidance of his hand And feel the love no faith hath spanned That loves us all the while.

—Samuel Minturn Peck in Outlook.

GAME AS A LUXURY.

Americans Learning That It Has Advantages Over Other Kinds of Meat.

"In the appreciation of game we have been more tardy perhaps than in other directions," writes Miss Morton Kraschman in The Woman's Home Companion. "The mechanic, day laborer, the humblest and poorest in nearly all parts of our land, have ever had at their command a dual feast. Our very riches have made us indifferent—inspired somewhat by the fact that on all the frontiers, as in 'early times,' in each state game has been of necessity the chief food. It has never, therefore, been a luxury, but traveled Americans, having come to share in the estimate put upon wild meats by the epicures of the world, have so incited good lives at home that game is a premium in our city markets, and in rural districts appreciation grows as the supply lessens.

"An important point not to be forgotten is that game has the added advantage of being the food for jaded appetites and weakened stomachs. While fully as nourishing, it is more easily digested than other meats.

"In the cooking of game a few essential points must ever be borne in mind. First and chiefly, the natural flavors must not be disguised by spices or other pronounced seasonings. There are sauces which bring out the game flavor instead of impairing it, and which only should be used. Let the Frenchman have served to him venison or grouse in form to elaborate that only a naturalist or chef could determine its character, but let us remember that simplicity is the highest art in the cooking of game. Even the accompanying vegetables should be selected with a view to supplementing its flavors, never interfering with them.

"The second point to remember is to guard against overcooking. All game, especially the dark fleshed, is better in flavor and digests more easily raw than well cooked. It is not necessary to carry this point to the extent affected by gourmets who eat their game half raw; just well warmed through. Neither should birds, venison, etc., be hung until 'high,' which simply means the beginning of a putrefaction as unwholesome as any other form of decay, but most game meat should be allowed to properly ripen before being cooked. Venison in cold weather may profitably be hung in a dry place for three weeks. Quail, on the other hand, begin to lose in flavor 24 hours after being killed."

The Early History of Golf.

Undoubtedly golf was an established game for the people at about the middle of the fifteenth century, and by the last of the sixteenth had become so popular that Sunday playing disturbed the Edinburgh city council, just as now, some 400 years later, it is agitating the constabulary of certain provincial districts of the United States.

Nevertheless there are a few generally recognized epochs of golf which afford definite links of evidence in the game's history. We know that James VI, besides playing a heavy tariff on the foreign balls brought from Holland (gutta percha balls were not used until 1

OUR HOLIDAY STOCK

Is at your service.

We Are All Ready for Business

Cloaks, Dress Goods, Furs, Wrappers, Table Covers, Dolls, Bric a Brac, Handkerchiefs, Neckties, Suspenders, Books, Boston Bags, Pocketbooks.

Lewis E. Staples,

7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

QUAD-STAY.

Sprockets always in line.

Road Racer, \$50.

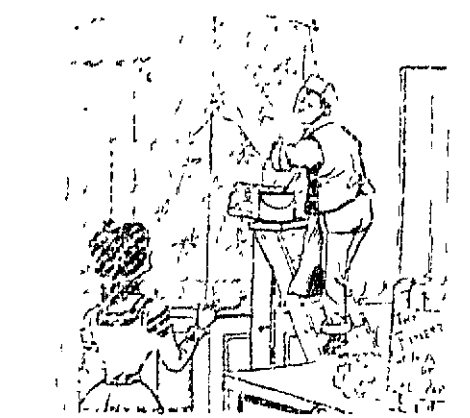
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the world. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S

BICYCLE STORE,

21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, and we have the finest stock of hand-painted wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner

10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

Buy Now!

We just received a new lot of Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagon, Steam Laundry Wagons, Sleds, Wagons and Sunbath Carriages.

also a large line of New and Second-Hand stoves, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if you don't want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.

Stone Stable, -- Fleet Street.

S. G.

BEST 100. CIGAR

In The Market.

S. GRZYMSH, MFG.
Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

No more golf until next spring. It was down to zero again this morning.

The shortest days of the year are here.

There were no arrivals at this port today.

The iceman began this morning to harvest the stuff.

Local Y. M. C. A. prospects are decidedly brighter.

The stone crusher was shut down on Saturday night, for the winter.

Up river fishermen report that lot-sters are very scarce this winter.

Have your skates sharpened at Gould's, 6 and 8 Congress street.

The Piscataqua club will have a "smoker" on Wednesday evening.

Rockingham lodge, I. O. G. T., will elect officers on the first of January.

The tug Piscataqua went to Boston this morning with the barge New Castle.

The Warwick club will celebrate its anniversary this Tuesday evening, in an elaborate style.

David Urch has suspended work on the breakwater at the New Castle bridges, for the winter.

A whist tournament will shortly be inaugurated among the members of Company B at the armory.

There was a meeting of the Junior guild of the Middle street Baptist church on Monday evening.

A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Bar-look Blood Eaters is the natural, never failing remedy for a lazy liver.

Union lodge of Rebekahs will be visited this Tuesday evening by the president of the Rebekah assembly.

The ground contains an even foot of frost, as was revealed by the opening up of the earth for the new Miller avenue sewer.

Fish is scarce in the local market, owing to the run of very severe weather that the vessels experienced during the past month.

City Solicitor Emery represented Nathaniel Staples in his hearing before the Eliot selectmen for abatement of taxes, on Monday.

Several of the police officers have received invitations to attend the concert and ball of the Manchester police department, Dec. 31.

Rev. Alfred Gooding read a paper on "Progress of Philanthropy in America during the Nineteenth Century," at the ministers' meeting on Monday forenoon.

The degree team of Rockingham lodge of Good Templars will confer the initiatory degree upon several candidates of Whipple lodge of Kittery this Tuesday evening.

The street commissioner has removed a large limb of the big elm that hung over Pleasant street at the Mark Wentworth estate, and which has been a menace for a long time.

Ordinary household accidents have no terrors when there's a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the medicine chest. Heals burns, cuts, bruises, sprains. Instant relief.

Two weeks more of the nineteenth century, and three weeks more for the lawmakers to settle up their earthly affairs before setting out for the hazy Concord campaign.

The season of cider making in this vicinity is virtually over for the present season. The DeLoach mill in Newington, which closed on Monday, was about the last to shut down.

Portsmouth Council of American Mechanics will work the second degree on fifty-one candidates on Thursday evening, Dec. 20. The meeting will be most important one for members.

The long cold period has caused the pinch of poverty to be felt with unusual sharpness, and it gives an opportunity for Christmas charity which should be carefully and thoroughly improved.

"Itching hemorrhoids were the plague of my life. Was almost wild. Doan's Ointment cured me quickly and permanently, after doctors had failed." O. F. Cornwell, Valley Street, Sanger-tion, N. Y.

The Sunday evening lecture at the Middle street Baptist church will be postponed from next Sunday evening to a week later, on account of the Christmas exercises of the Sunday school.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is especially adapted to the needs of the children. Pleasant to take; soothing in its influence; it is the remedy of all remedies for every form of throat and lung disease.

At the North church on Sunday morning, the pastor spoke on "The social, moral and religious conditions existing in the United States at the beginning of this century," and in the evening gave an extended and careful relation of life in Portsmouth in 1800, including a complete sketch of the min-

WORMS

Thousands of children and adults have worms. They are treated for other diseases. The worms come out in the stool, with a variable amount of blood, and cause much suffering. They are found in the stool, and are often seen in the stool. They are found in the stool, and are often seen in the stool. They are found in the stool, and are often seen in the stool.

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR

is the best worm medicine made. It has been in use since 1851. It is purely vegetable, and is effective. It is found in the stool, and is often seen in the stool.

istly and life of the churches one hundred years ago.

Are you doing your trading at home? The river steams these mornings like a cup of hot tea.

Church choirs are busy with the preparation of Christmas music.

The dust on the streets on Monday evening looked like a fog on a June evening.

The board of county commissioners will hold a monthly meeting at Exeter this afternoon.

There is no excuse for not getting out and doing your Christmas shopping this kind of weather.

Among the handsome calendars received at this office are those from John Sise & Co., advertising the Queen Insurance company.

College and boarding school students are coming home for the holidays and the next two weeks will be lively ones for the young people.

Relatives of Fred Jordan of Rochester were here today to learn if he had enlisted in the army or navy, but nothing could be learned about him.

A navy yard workman named Barnett was fined \$5 and costs in the Kittery police court for evading his fare on the Portsmouth, Kittery & York street railway.

Charles H. Knight of Exeter is rapidly winding up the affairs of the two savings banks of which he is the assignee—the Squamscott of Exeter and the Epping of Epping.

Mrs. Charlotte Green, widow of Stephen Green of Kensington, died Monday, aged about eighty. Two sons, one of whom is George W. Green of Exeter, and three daughters survive her.

Petitions in bankruptcy, filed in the office of the clerk of the United States court, last week, included: Charles S. Jackson, Littleton; Anna B. Karter, Keene; John L. Pecker, Portsmouth.

Two up country United States jury men came down to Portsmouth on the forenoon train, today, enjoining that court was to convene here, when in fact the December term is at Concord.

Both jurymen left on the noon train for Concord.

Adjutant General Ayling has been advised by official order of the death of Lt. Col. Erwin Schillenger at Birmingham, Ala., on Nov. 20. Colonel Schillenger was a member of Governor Johnson's party on the visit to this state to receive the gift of the bronze tablet for the battleship Alabama.

The farmers of the surrounding country who have a large amount of apples stored in their cellars are complaining that the fruit which was harvested last fall does not keep as well as in former years and that the supply will be exhausted before many weeks despite the fact that the supply was unusually heavy this fall. It is understood that the reason for this is that the apples grow too slowly at first on account of the scarcity of rain, and that when the rain did arrive they ripened too quickly, and this fact ruined their keeping qualities. The price paid for No. 1 apples here has advanced very rapidly during the last few weeks, and the farmers who did not dispose of their fruit early in the season are shaking hands with themselves on this account.

ADDITIONAL ESTIMATES.

Sec. Long on Monday submitted to congress additional estimates for appropriations for navy yards. He recommends that \$25,000 be appropriated for the extension of the naval prison at Charleston navy yard, and \$50,000 for an extension of the electric light and power system at the Portsmouth navy yard.

PAID HIS RESPECTS TO THE NAVY.

Captain Taylor, U. S. A., the relief of Major W. F. Fiske, U. S. A., visited the navy yard on Tuesday and paid his respects to Rear Admiral Crowell and his officers.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winkler's Roothing Syrup has been used for children's coughing. It is a fine child's remedy. It is a fine child's remedy. It is a fine child's remedy.

The favorite family cathartic is Hood's pills.

The Herald contains all the latest news. Give it a trial.

ROBBED HIS ROOM MATE.

An Exeter Frenchman Leaves the City With Articles He Had Stolen.

An Exeter Frenchman by the name of Picard, who has been at work at the Portsmouth shoe factory for several weeks and who boarded at Miller's or Islington street, left the city on Monday afternoon, carrying with him a number of articles owned by W. W. Roberts, who occupied the same room at the boarding house.

Picard was in Exeter Monday morning and came down on the forenoon train from his home. In the afternoon he went to his room and gathered up about all that he could find that he would be liable to sell.

The articles he took were a double barreled shot gun, valued at \$40, a razor, mug and stop, a necktie and a pin. He came down town and tried to dispose of the things, but was unsuccessful, as far as known.

When the police were informed of the affair on Monday evening, Picard had left the city. The police, however, believe that he will soon be located.

TERRIBLY INJURED.

Mrs. John Holland Falls on Green Street and is Hurt.

Mrs. John Holland slipped on the icy sidewalk on Green street at 2 o'clock this afternoon and fell so heavily that one hip bone was broken and she is thought to be otherwise injured.

She was taken to her home on Islington street in the city ambulance and a physician was called to attend to her injuries.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Charlotte Ann Fraser.

The death of Charlotte Ann Fraser, an aged and much esteemed resident, occurred at the home of her son, William J. Fraser, at 48 Pleasant street, this morning at the age of eighty-five years and seven months. She is survived by a son, with whom she resided, and one daughter, Mrs. Daniel Cox of Marcy street.

Mrs. Frances A. Burt.

There occurred at the county farm in Brantwood on Sunday the death of Mrs. Frances A. Burt, widow of James A. Burt, aged fifty-eight years. Mrs. Burt had been at the county farm for the past five years. The funeral was held at the home of her daughter on Deer street at two o'clock this afternoon. The Rev. Henry E. Hovey of St. John's church conducted the service. Interment was in the family lot in Harmony Grove cemetery. Mr. H. W. Nickerson was the funeral director.

REFUSED A BISHOPRIC.

In the sketch of the life of the late Very Reverend John E. Barry, V. G., of Concord, given in the December Guidon, the author, who knows where of he speaks, declares that Father Barry absolutely refused the bishopric of Portland, Me., when that see was made vacant by the death of Bishop Bacon. Those who knew Father Barry's innate modesty and humility will not be surprised at this; but it is none the less true that we do not meet every day a man who would refuse so eminent a dignity.

TO REMOVE HENDERSON'S POINT.

Major W. F. Fiske, U. S. A., who has been stationed here some time and who was ordered to make a survey of Henderson's Point, reported against the scheme. Portsmouth knows that the removal of the point would be an advantage and on Friday influence was brought to bear on the war department, and an item has been inserted in the appropriation bill.

It will take more than one officer to retard the progress of the Portsmouth navy yard.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The examination for the position of draughtsman will take place on the 27th inst.

If the public desire to see an interesting sight, a visit to the Franklin shiphouse will repay them. The torpedo boat Craven, which was in collision with the Dahlgren, has been hauled out there and it is well worth going miles to see. She will have her bow removed in a few days.

FIRST AND FOREMOST

In the field of medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It possesses actual and unequalled merit by which it cures all diseases caused or promoted by impure or impoverished blood. If you have rheumatism, dyspepsia, or catarrh you may take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured. If you are run down and feel weak and tired, you may be sure it will do you good.

The favorite family cathartic is Hood's pills.

The Herald contains all the latest news. Give it a trial.

MONEY

GAS BILLS REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent.

Guaranteed Saving By attaching to any Gas Meter

THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC GAS SAVING GOVERNOR

INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY, STABILIZING FLAME, SECURITY AGAINST FIRE, INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY REDUCED. NO BLOWING NOR SMOKEING BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.

Marvelous Sanitary Effects.
No Poisonous Vapors from Unconsumed Gases. No vitiated Atmosphere. No smoke-up Walls, Paintings nor Drapery.

Practical Economy.
You pay their cost to Gas Company every three months, four times a year.

Reliable and Durable.
And so constructed that it can not get out of order or wear out. No Acids or Mercury used to poison the Atmosphere.

Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.

Better than Government Bonds, Savings Banks Accounts, or Real Estate Investments.

Is the Guaranteed Saving of from **25 TO 50 PER CENT** monthly on all Gas Bills.

WE COURT THE SEVEREST INVESTIGATION. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Prices from **\$15.00 to \$400.** according to size of meter and number of lights.

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR

Designed to take the place of the above for residences and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$2.50 per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'G CO.
126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Fred H. Ward is visiting in Boston.

Mrs. Percy B. Frye has returned from a visit in Boston.

Dr. C. D. Hinman went to Groveton on Monday to attend a funeral.

Mrs. Rachel Ford of Dennett street is visiting relatives in Middleford, Me.

Mrs. Frank Jones is indisposed at the Sinclair mansion on Middle street.

William Emory of Tilton seminary is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edward Small.

Manager W. K. Gill of the Rockingham is ill at his home on Richards avenue.

Miss Fannie Wendell of Daniel street entertained a whist club on Monday afternoon.

Mrs. George D. Marcy of Pleasant street will entertain at whist this Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. E. M. Fisher and Mrs. E. Percy Lawrence have gone to New York city for a week's stay.

Mrs. Benjamin Whitcomb and daughter Nellie, of Fleet street, are visiting relatives in Waverly, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. William Perkins of South street have returned from a fortnight's visit to relatives in Vermont.

W. D. Grace has so far recovered from his severe illness that he was able to come down to his pharmacy, on Monday, where he received many hearty congratulations over his improvement in health.

OGUNQUIT.

OGUNQUIT, ME., Dec. 17.

Mrs. J. A. Perkins and daughter returned to their home in Lynn, Mass., Tuesday, Dec. 11th, after passing several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. George A. Wear of this village.

Mr. William J. Seavey has moved his family to Kennebunk, where he is employed, for the winter.

Mrs. O. H. Littlefield was in Dover, N. H., Tuesday, and returned by way of York beach and visited her daughter, Mrs. A. J. Talpey.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rowe of Stratford, N. H., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. E. J. F. Littlefield.

E. J. F. Littlefield came home from Kittery Saturday evening, returning Sunday afternoon.

The auction at the store of A. H. Littlefield & Co. last week was not very well attended. Mr. Littlefield is going out of the store business and will devote his time to the boarding business. Mr. Littlefield is having a large addition built to the Washington.

Miss Bertha E. Littlefield is at York beach visiting Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. Talpey.

Mrs. James Brewster of Cape Neddick is visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Dorrel's.

ADMIRAL ROGERS HERE

Rear Admiral Frederick Rogers, U. S. N., senior member of the board of inspection, visited the navy yard this morning and inspected the Reina Mercedes in company with Naval Constructors Tawressey. The other members of the board will reach here on Thursday.

SENATORIAL CANDIDATE HERE.

Hon. Henry E. Burham of Manchester was in town on Monday evening and passed the night at the Rockingham. He was here to discuss the senatorial situation.

WEDDED AT STRATHAM.

The fine new residence of George E. Gowen in Stratham was the scene of a pretty home wedding at high noon, Saturday, forty-five friends from Massachusetts and New Hampshire towns being present to witness the ceremony performed by Rev. David W. Morgan, an uncle of the groom. The contracting parties were Frank Harris Pearson and Grace Eunice Gowen, both of whom are held in high esteem by the townspeople, the many wedding gifts testifying to that fact.

After a bountiful collation, daintily served by three sisters of the bride, the newly married couple departed amid showers of rice. Congratulations were also extended to the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel N. Pearson, this being the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage at Salem, Mass., and they were also the recipients of many gifts.

ACCUSED OF THEFT.

Frank Booma of Jefferson street claims that one of his boarders, a lad named Morton, (who has been working on the new dry dock,) decamped on Saturday night, taking twenty-five dollars, which Mrs. Booma had in a closet, besides the contents of the children's banks. It is said that Morton also dodged his board bill.

Drop Postal For Food Truth

Absolutely free, a book of fact, food-fact, living-fact, child-care - taking - fact, facts the mother ought to know, facts, and the proof that they are facts, and then all about the 262 ways of cooking Shredded Wheat, Nature's natural food the food that Sarah Tyson Rorer says is the most perfect of all foods, and Mrs. Jenness Miller says is the most healthful food in the world. All the food elements required for the elements of the body, as Nature made them, with nothing added and nothing taken away.

The Shredded Wheat Co., Worcester, Mass.

THE FLAG GOES UP

In many strange and remote places nowadays. It goes up to stay and it means civilization, prosperity and happiness wherever it floats.

We have RAISED THE FLAG OF LOW PRICES in this city. It has gone up to stay. It means satisfaction, and economy. It stands for the best Tailor-Made Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Better Goods and Lower Prices than ever before.

JAS. HAUGH

20 High Street.

NOW

Is the time to inspect the samples of **FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING**

I have just received a new lot of samples and I am prepared to make suits from \$15.00 up and pants from \$4.00 up.

CLEANING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING A SPECIALTY.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed.

OLBARY, THE TAILOR,

5 Bridge Street.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Hanover Street 1337 Market.

PILES

Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure for PILES. It is a sure cure for PILES. It is a sure cure for PILES.

For sale by George Hill, Druggist.